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LOVE INSURANCE

BY EARL DERR BIGGERS

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CHAPTER I.

A Sporting Proposition.

Outside a gilt-lettered door on the seventeenth floor of a New York office building, a tall young man in a tailored coat stood shivering.

Why did he shiver in that coat? He shivered because he was fussed, poor chap. Because he was rattled, from the soles of his custom-made shoes to the apex of his Piccadilly hat. A painful, palpitating spectacle, good.

Meanwhile, on the other side of the door, the business of the American branch of that famous marine insurance firm, Lloyds, of London— usually referred in magazine articles "The Greatest Gambling Institution in the World"—went on oblivious to the shivering one who approached.

The shiverer, with a nervous movement, shifted his walking-stick to his left hand, and laid his right on the door-knob. Though he is not at his best, let us take a look at him. Tall, as has been noted, perfectly garbed after London's taste, mild and blue of eye, blond as to hair. A handsome, if somewhat weak face. Very distinguished — even aristrocratic — in appearance. Perhaps—the thrill for Democrats here!—of the nobility. Or at this moment sadly in need of a generous dose of that courage that commands — see any book of familiar quotations — on the playing fields of Eton.

Utterly destitute of the Eton or any other brand, he pushed open the door. The click of two dozen American typewriters smote upon his hearing. An office boy of the dominant New York race demanded in loud indistinct tones his business there.

"My business," said the tall young man weakly, " is with the Lloyds, of London."

The boy wandered off down that stenographer-bordered lane. In a moment he was back.

"Mr. Thacker 'll see you," he announced.

He followed the boy, did the tall young man. His courage began to return. Why not? One of his ancestors, probably, had fought those playing fields, had fought at Waterloo.

Mr. Thacker sat in plump and genial prosperity before a polished flat-top desk. Opposite him, at a desk equally polished, sat an even more polished young American of capable bearing. For an embarrassed moment the tall youth in fur stood looking from one to the other. Then Mr. Thacker spoke:

"You have business with Lloyds?"

The tall young man blushed.

"I—I hope to have—yes." There was in his speech that faint suggestion of a lisp that marks many of the well-born of his race. Perhaps it is the silver spoon in their mouths interfering a bit with their diction.

"What can we do for you?" Mr. Thacker was cold and matter-of-fact, like a card index. Steadily through each week he grew more businesslike—and this was Saturday morning.

The visitor performed a shaky but remarkable juggling feat with his walking-stick.

"I—well—I—" he stammered.

"Oh, come, come, thought Mr. Thacker impatiently.

"Well," said the tall young man desperately, "perhaps it would be best for me to make myself known at once. I am Allan, Lord Harrowby, son and heir of James Nelson Harrowby, Earl of Haybrook. And I—I have come here—"

The younger of the Americans spoke in more kindly fashion:

"You have a proposition to make to Lloyds?"

"Exactly," said Lord Harrowby, and sank with a sigh of relief into a chair, as though that concluded his portion of the entertainment.

"Let's hear it," boomed the relentless Thacker.

Lord Harrowby writhed in his chair.

"I am sure you will pardon me," he said, "if I preface my—er—proposition with the statement that it is utterly fantastic. And if I add also that it should be known to the fewest possible number."

Mr. Thacker waved his hand across the gleaming surfaces of two desks.

"This is my assistant manager, Mr. Richard Minot," he announced. "Mr. Minot, you must know, is in on all the secrets of the firm. Now, let's hear it."

"I am right, am I not," his lordship continued, "in the assumption that Lloyds frequently takes rather unusual risks?

"Lloyds," answered Mr. Thacker, "is chiefly concerned with the fortunes of those who go down to—and sometimes go into—the sea in ships. However, there are a number of non-marine underwriters connected with the Lloyds, and these men have been known to risk their money on pretty long chances. It's all done in the name of Lloyds, though the firm is not financially responsible."

Lord Harrowby got quickly to his feet.

"Then it would be better," he said, relieved, "for me to take my proposition to one of these non-marine underwriters."

Mr. Thacker frowned. Curiosity agitated his bosom.

"You'd have to go to London to do that," he remarked. "Better give us an inkling of what's on your mind."

His lordship tapped uneasily at the edge of Mr. Thacker's desk with his stick.

"If you will pardon me—I'd rather not," he said.

"Oh, very well," sighed Mr. Thacker.

"How about Owen Jephson?" asked Mr. Minot suddenly.

Overjoyed, Mr. Thacker started up. "By gad — I forgot about Jephson. He's at 1 o'clock, doesn't he?" He turned to Lord Harrowby. "The very man—and in New York, too. Jephson would insure T. Roosevelt against another cup of coffee."

"Am I to understand," asked Harrowby, "that Jephson is the man for me to see?"

"Exactly," beamed Mr. Thacker. "I'll have him here in 15 minutes. Richard, will you please call up his hotel?" And as Mr. Minot reached for the telephone, Mr. Thacker added pleadingly: "Of course, I don't know the nature of your proposition—"

"No," agreed Lord Harrowby politely.

Discouraged, Mr. Thacker gave up.

"However, Jephson seems to have a gambling streak in him that odd risks appeal to," he went on. "Of course, he's scientific. All Lloyds' risks are scientifically investigated. But — occasionally — well, Jephson insured Sir Christopher Conway, K. C. B., against the arrival of twins in his family. Perhaps you recall the litigation that resulted when triplets put in their appearance"

"I'm sorry to say I do not," said Lord Harrowby.

Mr. Minot set down the telephone. "Owen Jephson is on his way here in a taxi," he announced.

"Good old Jephson," mused Mr. Thacker, reminiscent. "Why, some of the man's risks are famous. Take that shopkeeper in the Strand—every day at noon the shadow of Nelson's Monument in Trafalgar Square falls across his door. Twenty years ago he got to worrying for fear the statue would fall some day and smash his shop. And every year since he has taken out a policy with Jephson, insuring him against that dreadful contingency.

"I seem to have heard of that," admitted Harrowby, with the ghost of a smile.

"You must have. Only recently Jephson wrote a policy for the Dowager Duchess of Tremayne, insuring her against the unhappy event of a rainstorm spoiling the garden party she is shortly to give at her Italian villa. I understand a small fortune is involved. Then there is Courtney Giles, leading man at the West End Road Theatre. He fears obesity. Jephson has insured him. Should he become too plump for Romeo roles, Lloyds—or, rather, Jephson—will owe him a large sum of money."

"I am encouraged to hope," remarked Lord Harrowby, "that Mr. Jephson will listen to my proposition."

"No doubt he will," replied Mr. Thacker. "I can't say definitely. Now, if I knew the nature—"

But when Mr. Jephson walked into the office fifteen minutes later Mr. Thacker was still lamentably ignorant of the nature of his titled visitor's business. Mr. Jephson was a small, wiry man, crowned by a vast acreage of bald head, and with the immobile countenance sometimes lovingly known as a "poker face." One felt he could watch the rain pour in torrents on the dowager duchess, Courtney Giles' waist expand visibly before his eyes, the statue of Nelson totter and fall on his shopkeeper, and never move a muscle of that face.

"I am delighted to meet your lordship," said he to Harrowby. "Knew your father, the earl, very well at one time. Had business dealings with him often. A man after my own heart. Always ready to take a risk. I trust you left him well?"

"Quite, thank you," Lord Harrowby answered. "Although he will insist on playing polo. At his age—eighty-two—it is a dangerous sport."

Mr. Jephson smiled.

"Still taking chances," he said. "A splendid old gentleman. I understand that you, Lord Harrowby, have a proposition to make to me as an underwriter in Lloyds."

They sat down. Alas, if Mr. Burke, who compiled the well-known Peerage, could have seen Lord Harrowby then, what distress would have been his! For a most unlordly flush again mantled that British cheek. A nobleman was supremely rattled.

"I will try and explain," said his lordship, gulping a plebeian gulp. "My affairs have been for some time in rather a chaotic state. Idleness—the life of the town—you gentlemen will understand. Naturally, it has been suggested to me that I exchange my name and title for the millions of some American heiress. I have always violently objected to any such plan. I —I couldn't quite bring myself to do any such low trick as that. And then —a few months ago on the Continent— I met a girl—"

He paused.

"I'm not a clever chap—really," he went on. "I'm afraid I cannot describe her to you. Spirited—charming—" He looked toward the youngest of the trio. "You, at least, understand," he finished.

Mr. Minot leaned back in his chair and smiled a most engaging smile.

"Perfectly," he said.

"Thank you," went on Lord Harrowby in all seriousness. "It was only incidental—quite irrelevant—that this young woman happened to be very wealthy. I fell desperately in love. I am still in that—er—pleasing state. The young lady's name, gentlemen, is Cynthia Meyrick. She is the daughter of Spencer Meyrick, whose fortune has, I believe, been accumulated in oil."

Mr. Thacker's eyebrows rose respectfully.

"A week from next Tuesday," said Lord Harrowby, solemnly, "at San Marco, on the east coast of Florida, this young woman and I are to be married."

"And what," asked Owen Jephson, "is your proposition?"

Lord Harrowby shifted nervously in his chair.

"I say we are to be married," he continued. "But are we? That is the nightmare that haunts me. A slip. My—er—creditors coming down on me. And, far more important, the dreadful agony of losing the dearest woman in the world."

"What could happen?" Mr. Jephson wanted to know.

"Did I say the young woman was vivacious?" inquired Lord Harrowby. "She is. A thousand girls in one. Some untoward happening, and she might change her mind—in a flash."

Silence within the room; outside the roar of New York and the clatter of the inevitable riveting machine making its points relentlessly.

"That," said Lord Harrowby slowly, "is what I wish you to insure me against, Mr. Jephson."

"You mean—"

"I mean the awful possibility of Miss Cynthia Meyrick's changing her mind."

Again silence, save for the riveting machine outside. And three men looking unbelievingly at one another.

"Of course," his lordship went on hastily, "it is understood that I personally am very eager for this wedding to take place. It is understood that in the interval before the ceremony I shall do all in my power to keep Miss Meyrick to her present intention. Should the marriage be abandoned because of any act of mine, I would be ready to forfeit all claims on Lloyds."

Mr. Thacker recovered his breath and his voice at one and the same time.

CONTINUED ON PAGE THREE

$500,000,000 CREDIT SOUGHT FOR ALLIES HERE

International Bankers Want to Meet Situation Arising From Purchases of War Munitions.

New York, Aug. 14.—International bankers who have been handling financial affairs for Great Britain, France and Russia in this country, contemplated today the possibility of arranging a credit reaching $500,000,000 to meet the situation arising from heavy European purchases of war munitions and the consequent extraordinary decline in rates of foreign exchange. Discussions of methods for advancing these sums were in progress.

One of the chief questions up for consideration was the nature of security to be required for the advances of American funds. It has been suggested that the credit may be secured by the deposit here of American bonds held in Europe. An effort to collect such bonds for a similar purpose in Great Britain recently did not meet with an encouraging response. To facilitate this operation it was said today that it may be necessary for the British government to impose a special tax on American bonds unless they are deposited with the Bank of England.

It is also proposed that British and Canadian bonds to the proportion of 25 per cent of the total be advanced as collateral.

Suggestion had been made recently that $100,000,000 in credits, chiefly for Great Britain, be established here, but bankers have now taken the stand that when the bulk of American war supplies in process of manufacture is sent forward the final payment then due will be so large that $100,000,000 will be ineffectual in stemming the decline in exchange rates.

More acute conditions attended today's foreign exchange market, with new low records for bills on London and Paris. Demand sterling fell to 4.69 1-2 against yesterday's low level of 4.70¾ and Paris checks were quoted at 5.90, a loss of a cent from yesterday.

As a matter of fact the market was so demoralized that dealers in exchange had the greatest difficulty in keeping themselves posted on rates. Quotations in different banking houses varied all the way from one to three points on the remittances to London and Paris. After the close of the market it was said that one of the largest banking institutions in this city had sold London bills as low as 4.69.

The rate quoted for other European countries showed no marked changes from yesterday. In point of fact, quotations for all continental exchange other than those on Paris, were merely nominal. Offerings on London and Paris were relatively light, but it was said that further large amounts of these remittances would be offered during the coming week. All present indications point to lower quotations, unless British and French credits are soon established here.

So far as could be learned no progress was made today in negotiations having for their object the establishment of further foreign credit or loans in this market. The heads of the leading international banks and banking houses availed themselves of the half holiday to remain away from the financial district.

USE OF FULLER'S EARTH

Fuller's earth is used principally in bleaching, clarifying, or filtering fats, greases, and oils; it is not now much employed for fulling cloth, the use from which it obtained it name. It is also used in the manufacture of pigments for printing wall papers, for the detection of certain coloring matter in some food products, and as a substitute for talcum powder.

A QUEER SALARY

Residents of what is now Tennessee, then a part of North Carolina, in 1785 became dissatisfied and organized a state government which they called "Frankland." Among the queer laws of the place was one setting the governor's salary at 1,000 deer skins annually. Members of the assembly got three raccoon skins a day, and constables one mink skin for each warrant served.

"HIS FIRST STEP"---IN THE RIGHT DIRECTION

—Chicago Herald.

SNIPERS GET TO KNOW NAMES OF THEIR QUARRY IN NEAR-BY TRENCH

In That Little Game of Hide and Seek Tommy Atkins and Peter Webber Go Gunning for Each Other, Although a Scant Biscuit Throw Separates Them.

LONDON, Aug. 5.—A British correspondent at the front with the expeditionary force in Flanders sends the following graphic descriptions of life in the trenches:

"I was in some trenches the other day. We were having tea round a table in a dugout. The trench ran through a cornfield, as I remember, and as we drank our tea we had a fine view of some ruined buildings against the sky. The German trenches were very close, and if you had a fancy to finish with life all you had to do was to take two steps from the tea-table and poke your head for an instant above the sandbags of the parapet.

"On the German side an officer had tried to do this that morning. Five minutes afterwards three men with a stretcher had taken the body away. Somebody remarked on the strangeness of our position. 'Here we are,' he said, 'in a ditch in a cornfield. Rather a good spot for a picnic it would have been, wouldn't it, with the old farm back there to furnish hot water for tea and this nice view in front of us? I dare say people used to come here on summer evenings like this a year ago. Yet here we are, a lot of men who probably never heard of Flanders in their lives before this war, living in an adjectival cornfield, with only one idea in life, and that to kill as many as possible of another bunch of fellows living in another corner of the same old cornfield. Funny war, ain't it? Who'll come and snipe?

"He and another man, having finished their tea, went off down the trench where the bullets were whinnying and popping and snicking great wads out of the sandbags of the parados with a resounding smack that fairly deafens you if your head happens to be alongside. I could see them for a bit creeping doubled up along a stretch of low trench marked down as a bad corner. Later I caught sight of them in a ruined barn. They were kneeling motionless with their rifles at an opening. They were waiting. I knew whom they were waiting for, a gentle German whom they had named Peter Weber, a sniper, whose perch was in a tree. They had waited for him for three days. They didn't get Peter Weber that day.

"Men who live like this, almost entete-a-tete with the Germans, positively get to know their enemies by sight. They give the snipers names and one hears of displays of frightfulness by Karl and Fritz and of Hermann's 'evening hate.' One of our snipers, a private, who had found himself an admirable spot to operate from, was quite an authority on the inmates of the trenches only a biscuit-throw away. It was he, incidentally, who "bagged" the German officer that morning. He regaled his mates with fabulous tales of 'old Germans with their long white beards,' who roamed about their trenches. An excellent fellow, this sniper, a dead shot, with an open face and fearless eye. 'You can't stop him,' his captain said to me. 'Every minute of the day he can spare he is at it. He's the pride of my company.'

"The other day I was in a position which is less than 30 yards from the German trenches, where the few men holding the place squat doubled up in a narrow trench with a stack of bombs at hand to repel an attack. The trench runs through some ruined buildings, where the dead of many months are lying, some buried in the soil through which our trenches run, others entombed beneath piles of loose bricks. I sat down on the ground beside the Irishmen who were in that foul place and chatted with them. In a piece of mirror stuck up on the parados I could see the German trench at a distance considerably less than the width of the Strand at its narrowest point. 'There's an Alleman that comes out o' that trinch one and agin,' they said to me in hoarse whispers. 'Sure, and we often see him pattering about, a gran' big fellow with great whiskers on him. 'Tis a pity not to shoot him. We could get him every time.' I touched the mirror to move it. The next instant two bullets struck the sandbags on the parados on either side of the glass. The men laughed. 'They can't hit you the way you have your head now sorr,' they said, 'but don't be raisin' yourself.'"

GERMAN SPIES HAVE TO GO TO SCHOOLS FOR TRAINING

German spies are the product of special colleges, maintained by the government, to train men and women in the art of espionage, according to information gathered recently by Russian military experts. Foremost among these institutions is said to be the one at Lorrach, Baeden, where the corps of teachers consists exclusively of former general staff officers of the German army. The students are all Germans by birth and have a knowledge of the French, Russian and English languages. They receive a long course of training and must pass hard examinations before they are "graduated."

According to the Russian experts, the scholars are instructed regarding the composition of the various European armies and the exact size of the different branches of service, infantry, cavalry, engineer troops, aviation corps, etc. They are familiarized with the mobilization systems of the European powers and they must acquaint themselves with the disposition of troops in garrisons and forts, the means of transportation by land, river and sea, the location of bridges and a great many other odds and ends that may be of strategic importance.

For several months all these particulars are gone over and over again, until the student knows exactly where and how this or that power is going to assemble units of its military forces in the event of a mobilization. Maps and diagrams in colors and photographic reproductions are used in this instruction. Particular stress is laid on the study of France and French military matters, which the students are required to know almost as thoroughly as their own country's army organization.

Once the students are graduated they are acquainted with the secret code by means of which they may keep the government informed regarding other nations. The next step requires that the graduates serve in a neutral power for practice. When they have proven their adeptness they are finally commissioned in the regular government service and stationed at places where their services will be of actual value and immediate use.

FARMERS WIN OVER RAILROADS

Commission Denies Rate Increases on Grains to Western Railroads.

Washington, Aug. 11.—The farmer and farm interests today won a big victory over the railroads. The interstate commerce commission handed down its decision in the western rate advance case and granted but few of the railroads' proposed increases. The proposed advances in grain, grain products, live stock and packing house products—the biggest in the list—were denied.

Commissioners Harlan and Daniels dissented from the majority opinion.

Findings in Brief.

The commission reported its findings as follows:

"Proposed increased carload rates on grain and grain products, considered as one commodity not justified.

"Proposed increase from 30,000 pounds to 40,000 pounds in the minimum carload weight of grain products justified.

"Proposed increased carload rates on packing house products and fresh meats, except as indicated between points on the Missouri river, not justified.

"Proposed increased carload rates on live stock not justified.

"Proposed increased carload rates on fertilizer and fertilizer materials not justified.

"Proposed increased rates on bituminous coal, except as to South Dakota points justified. The rates on coke proposed, which are the same as on coal, justified.

"Proposed increased carload rates on brewers' rice and less-than-carload rates on domestic rice justified.

"Proposed increased carload rates on brom corn not justified.

"Proposed increased import rates and proposed increases in carload minima form gulf points justified.

"Proposed increased carload rates on hay and straw, where not in excess of Class C, justified.

"Proposed increased any quantity rates on cotton peace goods and proposed increased carload rates from points in Texas not justified."

Dissenting Opinion.

Commissioner Harlan, in dissenting from the majority opinion, declared that "too much time and labor are expended in these rate contests and some way should be found, under legislative authority, for arriving at results more promptly than is now possible under our present powers practices. The commission should have authority, as we have often pointed out, to fix the minimum as well as the maximum rate."

Commissioner Harlan also asserts that interstate railroads should be made to bear a portion of the burden now carried by interstate railroads. Harlan advocates uniformity of inter and intrastate rates.

The effective date of their order, as to both the canceled and approved rates, is September 30 next.

West of Mississippi.

The decision affects freight rates mainly west of the Mississippi and in the southwest. It affects, indirectly, every railroad in the United States and the commission today served notice of its action upon 2,300 great and small lines. The decision denies all the more important increases. The advances granted are, in the viewpoint of the commission, of relatively little significance.

The region more particularly affected by the decision embraces Illinois, Wisconsin, Minnesota, the Dakotas, Colorado, Nebraska, Iowa, Kansas, Missouri, Arkansas, Louisiana, Texas, Oklahoma, New Mexico and the coal traffic area of Indiana, Kentucky and Alabama.

CHINESE TREE CULTIVATED

The adaptability of the Chinese wood-oil tree for cultivation in northern Florida seems to have been proved by recent experiments. A tree at Tallahassee, Fla., bore two bushels of fruit last season. In addition to being an economically important tree, it is a decidedly ornamental one. It bears clusters of white flowers with reddish-yellow centers, and in full bloom resembles a catalpa.

TREE WITHOUT DEFECT

A perfect specimen of fir pine was cut in British Columbia sometime ago and fashioned into a flagstaff 216 feet in length, without a flaw or defect. The staff is to be forwarded to Great Britain as a present from the provincial government and will be erected in the Kew botanical gardens, a few miles outside of London.

SOLDIERS, SENTENCED TO DIE, DON'T ALWAYS DO SO

The act passed recently by the British parliament, dealing with military offenses committed at the front, has given scores of offenders a chance to obtain entire remission. The most curious instance of benefit from the act deals with a man who had been sentenced to death. His offense, almost the gravest the war knows, was sleeping at his post in the face of the enemy. For such an offense there was no extenuating circumstance. If there had been, he might have claimed them all.

The soldier had been under fire for four days and four nights in the trenches. The exhaustion which followed such a prolonged exposure to danger was impossible to resist, and the soldier slept, was caught, and then sentenced to be shot at sunrise.

Disappeared and Was Wounded.

During the night before he was scheduled to die, the soldier disappeared. What happened to him then is known to himself alone. All that at present is certain is that, by some means or other, he got into conflict with the Germans and was wounded.

Early next morning he was found away from his division, but was rushed to the hospital. He made no attempt to conceal anything, and so, just after he should legally have ceased to breathe, he was receiving first aid at the field hospital. His wound was serious, and in due time he was sent down to the base and shipped across the channel to England.

There, as he began to recover, the wounded soldier had the time of his life. He was driven in the parks, taken to garden parties, treated to the theatre, carried off into the country, and admired by everyone. All of which no doubt appealed pleasingly to a man who ought to have been dead.

When he could move about he was dispatched to a convalescent home. When reported sound he went to his native home and captured the hearts of all. He did no small business in obtaining recruits for his country.

His furlough ended, the soldier was ordered to rejoin at the depot. He did rejoin. He was a condemned man, and had done nothing to erase the condemnation. He had slipped through the close-drawn meshes of military administration, and he placed himself again in that net. A few days later he faced his old sergeant major, who looked more amazed than if he had seen his ghost.

"Well, of all the infernal impudence!" he managed before words failed him. He thought that a man sentenced to death might at least have had the decency not to put his sentencers in such a quandary. Needless to say, the sentence was not carried into execution.

THE BEASTS OF TARZAN

By Edgar Rice Burroughs

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CHAPTER VIII.—(Continued.)

Presently one of those who was being forced unwillingly within hit upon a happy scheme for learning first the precise nature of the danger which menaced him from the silent interior. With a quick movement he flung his lighted torch into the center of the hut. Instantly all within was illuminated for a brief second before the burning brand was dashed out against the earth floor.

There was the figure of the white prisoner still securely bound as they had last seen him, and in the center of the hut another figure equally as motionless, its throat and breast horribly torn and mangled.

The sight that met the eyes of the foremost savages inspired more terror within their superstitious breasts than would the presence of Sheeta, for they saw only the result of a ferocious attack upon one of their fellows.

Not seeing the cause, their fear-ridden minds were free to attribute the ghastly work to supernatural causes, and with the thought they turned, screaming, from the hut, bowling over those who stood directly behind them in the exuberance of their terror.

For an hour Tarzan heard only the murmur of excited voices from the far end of the village. Evidently the savages were once more attempting to work up their flickering courage to a point that would permit them to make another invasion of the hut, for now and then came a savage yell, such as the warriors gave to bolster up their bravery upon the field of battle.

But in the end it was two of the whites who first entered, carrying torches and guns. Tarzan was not surprised to discover that neither of them was Rokoff. He would have wagered his soul that no power on earth could have tempted that great coward to face the unknown menace of the hut.

When the natives saw that the white men were not attacked, they, too, crowded into the interior, their voices hushed with terror as they looked upon the mutilated corpse of their comrade. The whites tried in vain to elicit an explanation from Tarzan; but to all their queries he shook his head, a grim and knowing smile curving his lips.

At last Rokoff came.

His face grew very white as his eyes rested upon the bloody thing grinning up at him from the floor, the face set in a death mask of excruciating horror.

"Come," he said to the chief. "Let us get to work and finish this demon before he has an opportunity to repeat this thing upon more of your people."

The chief gave orders that Tarzan should be lifted and carried to the stake; but it was several minutes before he could prevail upon any of his men to touch the prisoner.

At last, however, four of the younger warriors dragged Tarzan roughly from the hut, and once outside the pall of terror seemed lifted from the savage hearts.

A score of howling blacks pushed and buffeted the prisoner down the village street and bound him to the post in the center of the circle of little fires and cooking-pots.

When at last he was made fast and seemed quite helpless and beyond the faintest hope of succor, Rokoff's shriveled wart of courage swelled to its usual proportions when danger was not present.

He steped close to the ape-man and, seizing a spear from the hands of one of the savages, was the first to prod the helpless victim. A little stream of blood trickled down the giant's smooth skin from the wound in his side; but no murmur of pain passed his lips.

The smile of contempt upon his face seemed to infuriate the Russian. With a volley of oaths he leaped at the helpless captive, beating him upon the face with his clenched fists and kicking him mercilessly about the legs.

Then he raised the heavy spear to drive it through the mighty heart, and still Tarzan of the Apes, smiled contemptuously upon him.

Before Rokoff could drive the weapon home the chief sprang upon him and dragged him away from his intended victim.

"Stop, white man!" he cried. "Rob us of this prisoner and our death-dance, and you yourself may have to take his place."

The threat proved most effective in keeping the Russian from further assaults upon the prisoner, though he continued to stand a little apart and hurl taunts at his enemy. He told Tarzan that he himself was going to eat the ape-man's heart. He enlarged upon the horrors of the future life of Tarzan's son, and intimated that his vengeance would reach as well to Jane Clayton.

"You think your wife safe in England," said Rokoff. "Poor fool! She is even now in the hands of one not even of decent birth, and far from the safety of London and the protection of her friends. I had not meant to tell you this until I could bring to you upon Jungle Island proof of her fate.

"Now that you are about to die the most unthinkably horrid death that it is given a white man to die—let this word of the plight of your wife add to the torments that you must suffer before the last savage spear-thrust releases you from your torture."

The dance had commenced now, and the yells of the circling warriors drowned Rokoff's further attempts to distress his victim.

The leaping savages, the flickering firelight playing upon their painted bodies, circled about the victim at the stake.

To Tarzan's memory came a similar scene when he had rescued D'Arnot from a like predicament at the last moment before the final spear-thrust should have ended his sufferings. Who

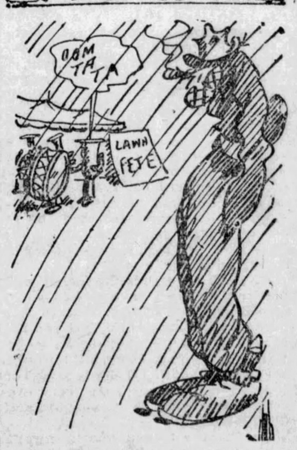
CONTINUED ON PAGE TWO.

PNEUMATIC CHISEL IS INVENTED FOR SCULPTORS

Lorado Taft, the Chicago sculptor, has installed in his studio a pneumatic chisel, by means of which the work of outlining marble statues is greatly simplified. The old method of carving with mallet and chisel is not only laborious, but rather awkward for the sculptor, since only one hand is left free to guide the chisel. In the case of the pneumatic chisel both hands may be used for this purpose.

The pneumatic chisel, according to the Scientific American, is driven by compressed air, at a pressure of 77 pounds a square inch, operating through a flexible tube, the air being compressed in a large tank by means of an electric motor. The air passing through the tube has the effect of driving the chisel back and forth against the stone just as if it were hit by a mallet. The chisel, of course, is used only to outline the statue roughly, the finishing work all being done by hand.

Abe Martin



Th' feller who used t' own a hoss an' buggy wuz considered well off, but th' feller who owns an auto is supposed t' be heavily involved.

Dr. Mopp's niece has had her electric almost a week an' th' fenders look as good as new.

This High Grade Bicycle Tire $2.48 Each Smooth Tread
$2.75 for Non-Skid

$2.75 Each for Non-Skid

Such a tire has been costing you an average of $4.25. But now comes this Goodyear-Akron, single-tube, *guaranteed* bicycle tire at about one-half the price.

This is a Goodyear tire, made in the world's largest tire factory, where up to 10,000 pneumatic tires are produced daily. Enormous output, modern equipment and methods have established this new low price for quality tires. Why pay more? No man can build a better tire than Goodyear.

Goodyear Automobile Tires hold top place. So do Goodyear Motorcycle Tires.

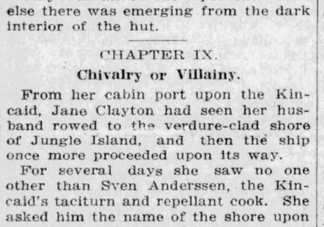
And the same experts and standards are employed in the making of these Goodyear-Akron Bicycle Tires. You can pay *more* for a tire. But, can you *get* more? You can pay *less*, but consider the risks. Here $2.48 brings you the best that money can make.

How to Get Them

The Smooth Tread, size 28 by 1¾, costs you $2.48 per tire. The Non-Skid, sizes 28 by 1¾, 1⅞ or 1¾, $2.75. Ask your dealer for them. If he hasn't them, and you insist, he will get them from our nearest branch.

GOODYEAR AKRON

THE GOODYEAR TIRE & RUBBER COMPANY, AKRON, OHIO
Makers of Goodyear Automobile Tires (2480)



Continued from First Page

was there now to rescue him? In all the world there was none able to save him from the torture and the death.

The thought that these human fiends would devour him when the dance was done caused him not a single qualm of horror or disgust. It did not add to his sufferings as it would have to those of an ordinary white man, for all his life Tarzan had seen the beasts of the jungle devour the flesh of their kills.

Had he not himself battled for the grisly forearm of a great ape at that long-gone Dum-Dum, when he had slain the fierce Tublat and won his niche in the respect of the Apes of Kerchak?

The dancers were leaping more closely to him now. The spears were commencing to find his body in the first tormenting pricks that prefaced the most serious thrusts.

It would not be long now. The ape-man longed for the last savage lunge that would end his misery.

And then, far out in the mazes of the weird jungle rose a shrill scream.

For an instant the dancers paused, and in the silence of the interval there rose from the lips of the fast-bound white man an answering shriek, more fearsome and more terrible than that of the jungle-beast that had roused it.

For several minutes the blacks hesitated; then, at the urging of Rokoff and their chief, they leaped in to finish the dance and the victim; but ere ever another spear touched the brown hide a tawny streak of green-eyed hate and ferocity bounded from the door of the hut in which Tarzan had been imprisoned, and Sheeta, the panther, stood snarling beside his master.

For an instant the blacks and the whites stood transfixed with terror. Their eyes were riveted upon the bared fangs of the jungle cat.

Only Tarzan of the Apes saw what else there was emerging from the dark interior of the hut.

CHAPTER IX.

Chivalry or Villainy.

From her cabin port upon the Kincaid, Jane Clayton had seen her husband rowed to the verdure-clad shore of Jungle Island, and then the ship once more proceeded upon its way.

For several days she saw no one other than Sven Anderssen, the Kincaid's taciturn and repellant cook. She asked him the name of the shore upon which her husband had been set.

"Ay tank is blow purty soon purty hard," replied the Swede, and that was all that she could get out of him.

She had come to the conclusion that he spoke no other English, and so she ceased to importune him for information; but never did she forget to greet him pleasantly, or to thank him for the hideous, nauseating meals he brought her.

Three days from the spot where Tarzan had been marooned the Kincaid came to anchor in the mouth of a great river, and presently Rokoff came to Jane Clayton's cabin.

"We have arrived, my dear," he said with a sickening leer. "I have come to offer you safety, liberty and ease. My heart has been softened toward you in your suffering, and I would make amends as best I may.

"Your husband was a brute—you know that best who found him naked in his native jungle, roaming wild with the savage beasts that were his fellows. Now, I am a gentleman, not only born of noble blood, but raised gently as befits a man of quality.

"To you, dear Jane, I offer the love of a cultured man and association with one of culture and refinement, which you must have sorely missed in your relations with the poor ape that, through your girlish infatuation you wed so thoughtlessly. I love you, Jane. You have but to say the word and no further sorrows shall afflict you—even your baby shall be returned to you unharmed.

Outside the door Sven Anderson paused with the noonday meal he had been carrying to Lady Greystoke. Upon the end of his long, stringy neck his little head was cocked to one side, his close-set eyes were half closed, his ears, so expressive was his whole attitude of stealthy eavesdropping, seemed truly to be cocked forward—even his long, yellow, straggly mustache appeared to assume a sly droop.

As Rokoff closed his appeal, awaiting the reply he invited, the look of surprise upon Jane Clayton's face turned to one of disgust. She fairly shuddered in the fellow's face.

"I would not have been surprised, M. Rokoff," she said, "had you attempted to force me to submit to your evil desires, but that you should be so fatuous as to believe that I, wife of John Clayton, would come to you willingly, even to save my life, I should never have imagined. I have known you for a scoundrel, M. Rokoff; but until now I had not taken you for a fool."

Rokoff's eyes narrowed, and the red of mortification flushed out the pallor of his face. He took a step toward the girl threateningly.

"We shall see who is the fool at last," he hissed, "when I have broken you to my will and your plebian Yankee stubbornness has cost you all that you hold dear—even the life of your baby—for, by the bones of St. Peter, I'll forego all that I had planned for the brat and cut its heart out before your very eyes. You'll learn what it means to insult Nikolas Rokoff."

Jane Clayton turned wearily away.

"What is the use," she said, "of expatiating upon the depths to which your vengeful nature can sink? You cannot move me either by threats or even deeds. My innocent baby cannot judge yet for himself, but I, his mother, can foresee that should it have been given him to survive to man's estate he would willingly sacrifice his life for the honor of his mother. Love him as I do, I would not purchase his life at such a price. Did I—he would execrate my memory to the day of his death."

Rokoff was now thoroughly angered because of his failure to reduce the girl to terror. He felt only hate for her, but it had come to his diseased mind that if he could force her to accede to his demands as the price of her life and the child's, the cup of his revenge would be filled to brimming when he could flaunt the wife of Lord Greystoke in the capitals of Europe as his mistress.

Again he stepped closer to her. His evil face was convulsed with rage and desire. Like a wild beast he sprang upon her, and with his strong fingers at her throat forced her backward upon the berth.

At the same instant the door of the cabin opened noisily. Rokoff leaped to his feet, and, turning, faced the Swede cook.

Into the fellow's usually foxy eyes had come an expression of utter stupidity. He busied himself in arranging Lady Greystoke's meal upon the tiny table at one side of her cabin.

The Russian glared at him.

"What do you mean," he cried, "by entering here without permission? Get out!"

The cook turned his watery blue eyes upon Rokoff and smiled vacuously.

"Ay tank it blow purty soon purty hard," he said, and then he began rearranging the few dishes upon the little table.

"Get out of here, or I'll throw you out, you miserable blockhead!" roared Rokoff, taking a threatening step toward the Swede.

Anderssen continued to smile foolishly in his direction, but one hamlike paw slid stealthily to the handle of the long, slim knife that protruded from the greasy cord supporting his soiled apron.

Rokoff saw the move and stopped short in his advance. Then he turned toward Jane Clayton.

"I will give you until tomorrow," he said, "to reconsider your answer to my offer. All will be sent ashore upon one pretext or another except you and the child, Paulvitch and myself. Then without interruption you will be able to witness the death of the baby."

He spoke in French that the cook might not understand the sinister portent of his words. When he had done he banged out of the cabin without another look at the man who had interrupted him ii his sorry work.

When he had gone Sven Anderssen turned toward Lady Greystoke—the idiotic expression that had masked his thoughts had fallen away, and in its place was one of craft and cunning.

"Hay tank Ay ban a fool," he said. "Hay ban the fool. Ay savvy Franch."

Jane Clayton looked at him in surprise.

"You understood all that he said, then?" she asked.

Anderssen grinned.

"You bat," he said.

"And you heard what was going on in here and came to protect me?"

"You ban gude to me," explained the Swede. "Hay treat me like durty dog. Ay help you, lady. You yust vait—Ay help you. Ay ban Vast Coast lots times."

"But how can you help me, Sven," she asked, "when all these men will be against me?"

"Ay tank," said Sven Anderssen, "it blow purty soon purty hard," and then he turned and left the cabin.

Though Jane Clayton doubted the cook's ability to be of any material service to her, she was nevertheless deeply grateful to him for what he already had done. The feeling that among these enemies she had one friend brought the first ray of comfort that had come to lighten the burden of her miserable apprehensions throughout the long voyage of the Kincaid.

She saw no more of Rokoff that day, nor of any other until Sven came with her evening meal. She tried to draw him into conversation relative to his plans to aid her, but all that she could get from him was his stereotyped prophecy as to the future state of the wind. He seemed suddenly to have relapsed into his wonted state of dense stupidity.

However, when he was leaving her cabin a little later with the empty dishes he whispered very low: "Leave on your clothes an' roll up your blankets. Ay come back after you purty soon."

He would have slipped from the room at once, but Jane laid her hand upon his sleeve.

"My baby?" she asked. "I cannot go without him."

"You do wot Ay tal you," said Anderssen. "Ay ban halpin' you, so don't you gat too fonny?"

(To Be Continued.)

Wheat is profitably grown in Lower California.

THE FARMSTEAD

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

The following questions are submitted to the readers for answer. We do this in the hope of getting results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers.

I would like to have some reader of these columns tell me how to bleach celery and store it away for winter use when there is no cellar. Can it be packed away in barrels and kept where it will not freeze?—P., Dieterich, Ill.

Will someone kindly give me a remedy for bunches on the legs of pigs? They are very stiff and the pigs drip from the mouth.—G., New York.

I would like to know the most effective method of exterminating the devil's paintbrush. Does anyone know if there is a bettle that kills potato bugs. I recently heard of one man who had discovered such a beetle killing the potato bugs in his garden. I would like to know the name of the beetle.—W., Bainbridge, N. Y.

SOME ANSWERS.

B., of Vineland, N. J., sends the following information for the benefit of Farmstead readers who want to know how to wall up a well, treat mosquito bites and cut thistles. He says that experience has taught him that the best time to cut any tree, brush, thistle or briar so that it will not grow again is during August. The plants cut will not sprout again.

In digging a well make it oval shaped which gives more room and there is less dirt to remove. When ready to stone up lay brick, stone or cement blocks three or four feet high, arching the well over, or else cover with a flat stone. Place within the well any size drain tile until the top is reached. Cement the joints of tile well. At the top cement in a large joint with a flange to set the pump on. To prevent freezing put in two joints of large pipe at a given length beneath the surface. Allow a small leak in the pipe just above this length. No angleworms or animals spoils the water as is common with stoned walls.

Strong salt water is good for mosquito bites. Apply this water on your face and arms if you don't want the mosquitoes to light there. They were thick in the back room of our house and we sprayed them. The mosquitoes fell to the floor and we swept them away.—B., Vineland, N. J.

COTTONSEED MEAL

The value of cottonseed meal is becoming more and more widely recognized throughout the entire corn belt, especially as a winter feed for supplementing corn and non-leguminous roughage. But there are conditions during the summer months when it is profitable to make use of this feed. In the Southwest ranchers make extensive use of cottonseed meal for fattening cattle on pasture, and for seven years officials of the U. S. Bureau of Animal Industry have conducted extensive experiments with it for fattening grazing cattle. In most cases the lots of cattle fed consisted of one or more carloads.

The preference of the steers was for the cottonseed cake and for the most part this was used. The feeders were started on 1½ pounds each a day and the amount was gradually increased to five pounds. The result of the seven years' work shows conclusively that steers receiving the cake make more rapid gains, fatten more readily, develop greater "bloom" and make greater profits than do steers which do not receive it.

Of course it would not be practical to feed five pounds of cottonseed cake or meal per steer daily in the corn belt, where corn is so plentiful, but no doubt it can be used profitably in smaller amounts of one to two pounds. The average pasture roughage which fattening cattle obtain during the summer months does not contain sufficient protein for returning maximum profits from the operation, any more than does the average winter roughage. Perhaps it is too late to use cottonseed meal or cake for this summer's fattening cattle, but it will be well to think the matter over and try some next year.

THE DAIRY

PASTURING CATTLE

There is always more or less danger in pasturing cattle on alfalfa, clover or rape. This has been known for many, many years. When one turns a bunch of cattle in a field of rank growing alfalfa, clover or rape he does so at the risk of losing several of them. Sometimes there is no loss, but it is luck if there is none. If there are other grasses with the alfalfa, as June grass or red-top, or timothy, the danger is not great, for cattle like these grasses best and will eat them first, and by mixing them in eating, the danger from bloat or hoven is largely eliminated.

The quickest and easiest way to relieve a case of hoven or bloat is to use the trocar and canula, and it is more effective also. Be sure and keep the animals well salted while on this kind of pasture; it, in a measure, is a preventive.

MILK PRODUCTION

In connection with investigations carried out on a number of farms in Yorkshire, England, it was found that though high yield and low fat content and low yield and high fat content do not invariably go together, yet in the case of cows yielding under 400 gallons of milk, the milk contained on average percentage of 3.92 of fat. The percentage decreased with an increased milk production, and the milk of cows yielding over 1,000 gallons contained only 3.48 per cent fat.

The importance at milking at regular intervals was shown by the fact that of the 18 samples containing less than 3 per cent fat in the morning milk, no fewer than 13 were contributed by a farm where the intervals were very unequal. It was observed that, while the lengthening of the night interval tends to raise the yield of milk and lower the percentage of fat in the morning milking, as compared with the evening milking, it has little effect on the total weight of fat given at each milking.

WHIPPING CREAM

Often the housewife finds that the cream she has will not whip. Dairy specialists point out that, to obtain satisfactory results in whipping cream, it should be cold and of the right thickness, containing about 30 per cent or more of butterfat. Ordinary cream, designated as coffee cream, is altogether too thin to give good results. The whipping cream, as delivered by the milkman, contains 30 to 40 per cent of butterfat. Thoroughly chill the cream before whipping by placing it in a covered bowl on the ice. The whipping process is also aided and hastened by standing the bowl in a pan of ice water.—Ohio State University Bulletin.

STRINGY MILK

If anyone is troubled with his cows giving stringy milk in all probability they are eating mushrooms or toadstools. Nearly everyone has a different name for them. They grow on old logs, in rich land, around barnyards or most anywhere in the woods. Cattle will eat everyone they can get. One farmer does not use the milk in when these things grow.

Dry feed will help prevent this wet weather at all, as this is the time stringy milk, but as long as the cows get these things to eat their milk is not good. A cream separator will take out a part of this stringy substance, but not all. The milk will not keep during the time that the cows are eating these stools.

The only plan to produce good milk in wet weather where cows have wood pasture is to keep them up and feed dry feeds.

THE ORCHARD

SUMMER PRUNING

Summer pruning as contrasted with the regular practice is the pruning of trees while in foliage. Its influence upon the tree in many respects is opposite to winter pruning. The latter stimualtes wood growth, while the former tends to lessen wood growth.

As a rule, any practice that checks wood growth tends to induce fruitfulness. Growers have taken advantage of this fact for many years. In England the result is attained by root pruning.

The method consists in digging a trench around the tree at some considerable distance and severing some of the roots. This interferes with the food supply and necessarily reduces growth.

In the famous Ozark apple region of Missouri and Arkansas the same result is attained by ringing or girdling the trunk or main branches of the tree, thus checking the downward flow of sap. The roots in this way are partially starved and are, therefore, unable to induce a strong wood growth the following season. The work is done during the growing season and, as a result, the wound soon heals over.

The growers in the Pacific coast region practice summer pruning to check wood growth. A complete or partial defoliation by insects, disease, or spraying injury during the early summer seems to have the same effect.

Just why the checking of wood growth should induce the formation of fruit buds and how it exerts this influence is not well understood. The theory has been advanced that there is some inherent tendency on the part of the tree to reproduce itself before it dies and that when anything interferes with the natural processes the tree prepares for death. This is not a satisfactory explanation and it is hoped that the physiologists may be able to throw some light on the subject in the near future.

I believe that with young trees we should do very little winter pruning and that we should direct the growth largely by summer pruning. The work to be most effective should be done a little each year and at just about the time the tree completes its annual growth, which in this section is about the first week in July.

If done too early it will defeat its aim and produce a strong growth of shoots. If done too late it forces out a soft growth which is likely to be winterkilled. The object of the work at first should be to direct the growth and later to induce fruitfulness. Only strong growing trees should be pruned during the growing season, remembering that it is a devitalizing operation and may easily be overdone.

With regard to bearing apple trees the necessity for summer pruning is less pronounced if not entirely eliminated. Since our mature trees tend to overbear there is no necessity for inducing fruitfulness, and winter pruning would therefore be the most logical practice.—C. D. Jarvis, Connecticut Agricultural College.

SULPHURING PEACHES

Sulphur fumes are frequently used to prevent peaches from being discolored in the process of drying. A common and simple process is to place the fruit, immediately after it is prepared for drying, on iron wire trays. These wires should not be galvanized. The trays are then placed in a chest or small cabinet made of a convenient size.

A small quantity of sulphur, from one to one and one-half ounces, is placed on a shovel or in an iron pot and placed in the bottom of the cabinet. It is then lighted by dropping a live coal in it or with a red hot stove poker. All the doors and vents are then closed and the fruit is left in this airtight compartment for a few moments until the fumes have thoroughly spread throughout the space and come in contact with all the exposed surfaces of the fruit.

A little practice will be required to determine the amount of time required for the operation and the amount of sulphur to be used. Ordinarily one ounce of sulphur will fumigate thoroughly all the fruit that can be placed in a drier four feet wide, six or eight feet long and six feet high, and the fumigation process is from 5 to 15 minutes, depending upon the ventilation given to insure the circulation of the sulphur throughout the entire cabinet.

All that is required is to give the sulphur sufficient time to act upon the cut surfaces of the fruit and prevent their discoloration in the process of drying. The fruit should be left in the fumigation box only long enough to prevent its discoloration when being placed in the drier or exposed to the sun for drying. The process is simple, inexpensive and perfectly safe when properly used.

LIVE STOCK

FEEDING FOALS

Are you giving that young foal the proper care? To become a strong, sound horse when matured, the foal must be well nourished and given every advantage possible.

At this time of the year mares and colts are allowed to spend at least a part of the time in the pasture. The foal should be taught to eat grain very early. By placing the feed box from which the dam eats her grain low, the foal, at about two months of age, will begin nibbling with the mother and will soon acquire a taste for the grain.

A pen built in one corner of the field made high enough to keep the mare out and allow the colt to pass under will make it possible to feed the foal grain with very little difficulty. Allow the mare in the enclosure with the foal for a few times, and it will soon learn to go in itself. Keep a liberal supply of grain, preferably oats and bran, and perhaps some cracked corn, in the feed box. To induce the dam to loiter about with the colt, have the pen near a shade tree or the salt box.

By weaning time the foal will have become thoroughly accustomed to eating grain and will wean very easily, besides being in better condition as a result of this additional feed.

Try this plan this year and you will be surprised to find a sleek, fat, well-grown colt at weaning time.

DIPPING HOGS

Treatment of hogs for mange should begin with a vigorous scrubbing with brush, soap and soft water so as to remove the crust. A variety of coal-tar dips are on the market. Most of these are quite satisfactory if of sufficient strength and warm enough (about 110 degrees F.; do not boil.) The hog should be given a good thorough soaking in the dip, not less than two minutes. The hog must go under, head and all at least once. Treatment must usually be repeated one or more times at intervals of eight days. Treat the whole herd and do it thoroughly.

An effective dip can be made from crude petroleum as follows:

4 gallons crude oil.
16 gallons water.
1 pound soap.

The soap should be dissolved in the water by heating. An emulsion is then made by adding the oil and thoroughly churning the mixture. Water in different sections differs very greatly in the way it will combine with soap. If this amount of soap does not give a good emulsion simply add more soap. Avoid oily dips in cold weather.

While the hogs are taking the dip, thoroughly clean and then disinfect the pens. In case of true mange the fence posts, trees, and everything against which the hogs can rub must also be disinfected. Use a strong disinfectant and plenty of it. After treatment do not put hogs back into lousy or mangy pens.

CASTRATING PIGS

The castration of young pigs is generally a bad rainy day job on any farm, but it should not be looked at in this manner by the intelligent farmer. Castrating is practiced, as everyone knows, in order to improve the quality of the finished meat and also to make the animals more rapid gaining and the gains for economical.

Castrating can be practiced at almost any time from two weeks old up until long after weaning. The one mistake that many farmers make in this connection is to wean the pigs and castrate them all at the same time. This perhaps is an easy way to get a bad job off their hands, but the persons practicing it generally pay pretty dearly for their convenience, for this places a double burden on the young growing animal for they, at best, lose a good deal of flesh and become stunted in consequence.

This is the one severe operation in the lives of all market hogs and some sanitary precautions are necessary in order to have good success at all times. The standard castrating instrument is the pocket jack knife which is sterlized by none too careful wiping on the trousers of the operator. The best instrument for this purpose is a large surgeon's scalpel which should be found on every well equipped farm. This scalpel can very easily be sterilized by placing it at times when it is not being used, in a 2 per cent solution of some good coal tar dip.

The testicle is surrounded by two membranes which should be taken into consideration during the operation. After removing the testicle there are two ways of removing the cord: One good way is to pull the cord off, after drawing it out as far as possible, but the best way is to scrape the cord off.

After completing the operation clean and dry the scalpel thoroughly. The pigs should be removed to a clean pen that contains plenty of dry bedding. The animal should receive the best of care as to feed and cleanliness, and you will find that you will have very little trouble from disease or indigestion.

Engines Lower Now

"My new price of less than $17.50 per horse-power for my latest improved WITTE gasoline and kerosene, farm and shop engines, of 2, 3, 4, 6, 8, 12, 16 and 22 H. P. sizes, has knocked the spots off of high engine prices all over the country," writes Ed. H. Witte, of the Witte Engine Works, from his new factory branch at Office 261, Pittsburgh, Pa.

ED. H. WITTE

"Not only have we made the price lower," says Mr. Witte further, "but we have made the engines better, making them to carry 30% to 50% overload, as against the usual standard practice of only 15% to 20% surplus, followed for so many years by the engine industry.

"Our improvements have further reduced the fuel consumption per horsepower, and made the engines easier to start and keep in continuous operation, besides giving steadier power. In addition to all this, at no extra price, we are arranging to furnish with each engine shipped, an outfit of extra parts, which, according to past experience with many thousands of engines, should provide for all probable repair needs free, for five years.

"We ship all engines under our 60 days' trial plan, and give a liberal guarantee to run for five years, to insure each customer full power and economical service from his engine.

"Where purchasers wish it, we give any easy, reasonable terms desired, making it possible in many cases, for the engine to earn its entire cost while being paid for.

"My new catalog is now ready for mailing. It explains fully our engines, our sales plans, and shows what hundreds of customers are now doing with their WITTE engines. We especially ask everyone who is interested in getting an engine, now or later, to write for a catalog which will be sent free, either from our factory, 2615 Oakland Ave., Kansas City, Mo., or from Office 261, Pittsburgh, Pa."—Adv.

THE GARDEN

LATE POTATO BLIGHT

The weather conditions which favor the spread of late potato blight are a humid, still atmosphere with a temperature around 73 degrees F. Above 78 F. and below 50 F. there is practically no germination of the blight spores. Since spraying for late blight is a preventive rather than a curative measure, spraying should begin as soon as the plants are six inches high and should continue at intervals of one or two weeks, depending upon weather conditions until near the time of maturity.

The effectiveness of spraying as a preventive depends upon the thoroughness with which it is done. It is essential that the whole plant be kept constantly covered with the mixture if the blight spores are to be prevented from finding a place of entrance into its surface.

The wheels of the sprayer do not seem to injure the vines sufficiently to be a source of apprehension, even when they are large and cover the ground, as is often the case late in the season.

ABOUT STRAWBERRIES

Not in many years was the strawberry crop as good as this year. As soon as we had finished picking, says one writer in a farm paper,—about the last week in June—we cleared the ground between the rows. This was done so as to readily admit the air and moisture into the soil, and to form rooting ground for the runners. The runners are already well started, and will soon be ready for transplanting.

We have just prepared ground for a new plantation. It has been heavily manured with rotten stable manure and when we are ready to set out the new plants the rows will be marked off three feet apart. We set the plants about 18 inches apart in the rows and any new runners that the plants may make this season will be promptly cut off as soon as noticed. We keep the ground well cultivated so as to strengthen the plants, and about the latter part of November, or just before freezing weather sets in, we scatter some rotten manure broadcast all over the patch. From strawberries set out about the middle of August, and handled in this way, we usually get a good crop of fruit the June following, the berries always being large.

The chief trouble most people have with fall planted strawberries is that they set them out too late to become large and well established before winter sets in. By early setting one is not handicapped in this way, as the plants get just as firmly established as the old ones.

Those who have plenty of land can afford to plant strawberries in the spring, but those whose land is limited, as is the case of many market gardeners, cannot profitably keep their ground occupied for a whole year with a crop that has not borne any fruit. For them every rod of ground has to produce something every year.

A matter that is often neglected in strawberry culture is manuring. There is a popular belief that ground can be made too rich for strawberries. This may be true, but very few of us have ever had such an experience. It is much more frequently the case that the ground is not rich enough. We have often noticed when picking that the largest and finest berries were where the soil was the richest.

Another strong point is early cultivation, after the young plants are set. There are many failures and much dissatisfaction arising from neglect of this. The plants are set and are then left pretty much to take care of themselves, the grass forms a sod, and then it is a great task to get the patch clean.

Where land is limited, every foot of the row should be well represented. The best results cannot be obtained unless there is a full stand. If there are any vacancies we set them with new plants. We choose a time when the ground is moist and loosen it before setting the new plants. We never set plants obtained from the side branches, as they will not do so well as the main runners.

TOMATO ROT

Blossom-end rot of tomatoes is a disease caused by a fungus. It attacks the blossom-end of the fruit while the fruit is green and causes it to rot and drop off before it is mature. As soon as the disease is observed, pull off all affected fruit and destroy it. After this, spray thoroughly with bordeaux mixture. Bordeaux mixture is made with one pound of blue stone, one pound of quick lime and 12 gallons of water. Dissolve the blue stone by hanging it in a cloth bag, in water, over night. Slake the lime separately, then mix the two thoroughly, and add the 12 gallons of water. Earthen, glass or wood receptacles must be used to dissolve the blue stone in. It will corode metal.

If fruit is ripening, gather all ripe fruit before spraying. It is necessary to repeat the spray every week as long as there is any sign of the disease.

POULTRY

FALL CHICKENS

More attention should be given to fall chickens, for there is a large profit made in them. Very often hens steal their nests away and come up with chicks in the fall. These are, as a rule neglected and the chicks die from exposure and want of food. Experience has taught me, says a writer, that it is a wise thing to care for these chicks, for they will live through the winter if properly taken care of, and be ready for the market in March or April when the price of young fries is good.

Last fall the first of November, I had three hens to hatch out 34 chicks. I have a room at one end of my chicken house that is plastered and has a floor and windows in it. I gave all the chicks to one hen, and put them with her in this room. I kept plenty of straw on the floor for warmth and litter, provided them with a box of oyster shell, and fed them on winter alfalfa, grains, meat scraps, and hot mash made of middlings.

I had a nice bunch of chicks ready for the market. I made a contract with the manager of a large hotel to sell them to him for 60 cents a pound. One does not mind the labor spent when considering the nice profit.

These chicks were hatched by hens which stole their nests away. This fall I expect to set my incubator and hope to have a larger bunch of chickens to sell in the spring.

EGG QUALITY

It is, perhaps, not generally known that the quality of eggs is dependent in a large measure upon the food the hens eat. In eggs of high quality the yolk is a deep yellow color, and the white quite firm, not thin and watery. The feeding of green food and corn (preferably yellow corn) will add to the color of the yolk, and beef scrap will impart firmness to the white.

As certain foods will add quality to the eggs, certain other foods will impart a flavor that decreases the quality of the eggs. Thus onions, fish scrap and high-smelling beef scrap will impart to the eggs certain characteristic and disagreeable flavors.

Odors also lower the quality of eggs. Egg-shells are very porous and air readily enters. Eggs should be gathered often and stored in a cool, well-ventilated room. If allowed to remain in a foul-smelling poultry house for any length of time, the odors of the house will lower the quality of the eggs.

It is safe to say that eggs of the very highest quality are not possible unless the male birds are removed from the pens. The embryo of a fertile egg often begins to develop before the egg is laid, and no matter how often gathered or how well cared for, fertile eggs cannot compare in quality with infertile ones. The germ of life is the germ of decay. An infertile egg will decrease in quality with age, or through improper handling, but it cannot decay.

CAPONS PROFITABLE

Caponizing is easily and quickly done and pays well for the trouble in that not only the quality of the flesh is improved, but also that the fowls grow much larger. Capons are always in demand at high prices.

Caponizing is best done when the fowls are between two to four months old or when the cockerels weigh about a pound and a half. There is little profit and some danger in attempting to caponize birds six months old, while fowls smaller than two or three months have not developed sufficiently and at the same time are difficult to operate on. As to the season of the year, any season is appropriate provided the birds are of the right age and weight, but April to October is generally selected.

It takes all the way from five and a half to seven months for capons to reach perfection in flesh and size. Fowls weighing from nine to ten pounds generally command the best price.

Any good poultry raiser can do his own caponizing. Caponizing sets of the proper instruments can be bought for two and one-half to three dollars. Full directions accompany each set. With a little care and time the caponizing can be done easily and pays well.

Capons need plenty of green stuff, good grit, fresh water and charcoal. To fatten them, feed heavily twice a day. Cornmeal, oatmeal and graham flour mixed with melted tallow and skimmed milk is a good ration for producing flesh.

A UNIVERSAL FOOD

Following Nature's Footsteps.

"I have a boy, two years old, weighing forty pounds and in perfect health who has been raised on Grape-Nuts and milk.

"This is an ideal food and evidently furnishes the elements necessary for a baby as well as for adults. We have used Grape-Nuts in large quantities and greatly to our advantage."

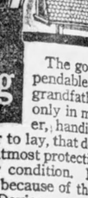
One advantage about Grape-Nuts food is that it is partially pre-digested in the process of manufacture. The starch contained in the wheat and barley is transformed into a form of sugar by the same method as this process is carried out in the human body; that is, by the use of moisture and long exposure to moderate warmth, which grows the diatase in the grains, and with long baking makes the remarkable change from starch to sugar.

Therefore, the most delicate stomach can handle Grape-Nuts and the food is quickly absorbed into the blood and tissue, certain parts of it going directly to building and nourishing both body and brain. "There's a Reason."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

You Pay Less for EDWARDS Tin-Coated Metal Roofing



The good old dependable kind our grandfathers used, only in much larger, handier sheets that are easier to lay, that do stay on, and that give utmost protection under every weather condition. No leaky seams—that's because of the famous Interlocking Device—an exclusive Edwards feature. No exposed nail heads. A still further protection is insured by the Edwards Tightcote process—each sheet being dipped separately and completely in molten metal—the very edges protected as well as the sides.

All Styles and Sizes

Edwards Tin-Coated Metal Roofing comes in sheets from 5 to 10 feet long, 24 inches wide. Hammer and nails only tools needed. Far more durable than old-style small sheets. An Edwards roof will outlast many a wooden roof. You save every way.

Lightning Insurance Free

A $10,000 Guarantee Bond insures you against lightning loss.

Write for bargain catalog No. 875. Give size of roof for complete directions. Write today—NOW.

THE EDWARDS MANUFACTURING CO.
525-575 Lock Street Cincinnati, Ohio

CORN HARVESTER Self Gathering for Cutting Cane and Kaffir Corn. Ohio throws in piles on harvester. Two and horse cuts and shocks equal to a Corn Binder. Sold in every state. Price only $20 with fodder attachment. The only self gathering corn harvester on the market that is giving universal satisfaction.—Dexter L. Woodward, Sandy Creek, N. Y., writes: "Six years ago I purchased your Corn Harvester. Would not take 4 times the price of the machine if I could not get another." Clarence F. Huggins, Speermore, Okla., "Works three times better than I expected. Saved $40 in labor this fall." Roy Apple, Farmersville, Ohio, "I have used a corn shocker, corn binder and two rowed machines but your machine beats them all and takes less twine of any machine I have ever used." John F. Haag, Mayfield, Okla., "The harvester gave good satisfaction while filling our Silo." K. F. Ruegnitz, Otis, Okla., "Just received a letter from my father saying he received the corn binder and he is cutting corn and cane now. Says it works fine and that I can sell lots of them next year." Write for free catalog showing picture of harvester at work and testimonials.

PROCESS MFG. CO., Salina, Kans.

FARM BRIEFS

Pullets must be well matured before they will lay many eggs.

The more you hoe the less you will have to pay out for fertilizer.

A wheelbarrow load of manure spread around the roots of a tree may be the means of saving its life.

Save garden seeds from only the most perfect plants.

Breeders who take pains to improve their herds along fundamental lines should keep accurate records.

The laying season, with the heavier breeds of ducks, ends the last of the month.

Pullets that start to lay in the fall before cold weather sets in will, as a rule, lay all winter.

Don't swear at the horses—it does no good, as they can't understand the language.

The scratching-shed house is of very little importance if you do not keep the floor well littered.

A new strawberry bed may be set early in August, if the weather is not too dry.

It is better to own a few good pigs than a dozen poor ones—no money in scrub stock of any kind.

As fast as the flowers of shrubs and perennials fade remove them and let the strength that would go into the seed go into the foliage.

Out in the field is the place to pick out your seed potatoes. Get them from the hills that have the finest potatoes and the fewest little ones.

How to treat land that is too wet for crops and not easily drained: Plow it in a very dry time, thoroughly harrow and seed to redtop (herd's-grass) and alsike clover.

Many times little animals of the field creep up the tile drains and clog them. See that the openings are all ready for the work they have to do when the fall storms come.

There are few flowers that will stand poor soil and lack of attention better than nasturtiums. They come in a variety of colors in flower and foliage now.

If animals in the pasture in the day time can resort to a shed or dense shade, or to water, they are much less troubled by flies. Nets or light cover are of course, a protection. Some members of genus of horsefly attack principally the eye and ear.

A farm that has a spring of water running to the house and barn is worth hundreds of dollars more than one that does not have this modern equipment. You can do most of the work yourself. Just after harvest is a first-rate time to get at it.

Wean the colts at five months of age. If you can put two or three together in a small paddock they will be company for each other and will be easier to wean. If they have been eating grain and grass for a month or more there will be little trouble or setback in weaning them.

As a result of eating "death camas," 1,190 sheep were killed near Boyds, Wash.,—one of the greatest losses ever experienced by sheepmen. A flock of 1,960 was being shipped from the range to the forest reserve near Boyds. After unloading they fed along the roadside, in the town and soon began to go crazy. In two hours over half the flock were dead.

J. P. Stewart, an eastern authority on orcharding, recently stated in a public talk that "pedigreed" trees are sold on the fence of horticultural opinion. The influence of scion selection on young orchard trees in a Pennsylvania experiment was not conclusive, he said, but was slightly in favor of such selection.

Do not throw away old chairs. By cutting them down you can make them useful for the porch steps. Saw off the back legs, then measure the depth of the step and cut off the front legs so they will just reach the lower step. They will fit on the steps and give a back-rest that makes it a pleasure to sit on the steps during summer evenings.

Any kind of an engine that thumps and pourds when at its work is on the way to the scrap-heap, and almost always the man in charge is largely to blame. Hunt up the cause, which is quite likely to be a loose part somewhere.

Roofing Bargains!!

Ready Roofing 40c Per Square — GALVANIZED ROOFING Fire, Water and Lightning Proof — Metal Roofing 97c Per Square

P-R-I-C-E-S S-M-A-S-H-E-D

Galvanized Roofing—$2.25 up per square

97c

We can furnish Corrugated, V-Crimped, Standing Seam, Beaded Ceiling and all kinds of ornamental ceiling plates at positively the lowest prices ever made!

Tell Us Your Roofing Needs Get Our Advice—FREE! Write us the kind of building, exact dimensions of roof, when you expect to buy, etc. etc. We will give you—FREE—the benefit of our 23 years roofing experience. Our Roofing Experts will tell you exactly how much to buy, best selection, exact cost, full directions for laying, etc.

Wonderful Saving in Ready Roofing

We recognize no competition on roofing! Our 40-acre plant contains immense stocks of dependable roofing of every kind at prices so low that it would be folly to think of buying anywhere but here.

FREE! Ajax Brand Rubber Surface New Ready Roofing—2 and 3 pieces to roll—complete with nails and cement: ½-ply, 40c; 1-ply, 75c; 2-ply, 86c; 3-ply, 95c.

Samples—All Kinds—FREE!

Send for our New Roofing Bargain Book—best ever written on the subject. Valuable advice—common sense talk—filled with wonderful bargains. Ask us for samples. We will send you every kind—FREE. It will pay you—BIG—to decide nothing about roofing until you hear from us. MAIL COUPON TODAY!

PRICE WRECKER

Mail this Coupon

Chicago House Wrecking Co., Dept. S-93 Chicago

Gentlemen:—Without promise or obligation to purchase, please send me your big, new illustrated catalog on roofing and coverings.

Name ----------

Address ----------

(Give building, size of roof and kind of roofing needed.)

Chicago House Wrecking Co. 35th and Iron Sts. CHICAGO

LAKE VESSELMEN ASK A SPECIAL SESSION TO KILL SEAMAN'S ACT

Want President to Send Message, Pointing Out the Law is Confiscatory and That Provisions Will Work to Advantage of Canadian Lines.

BY J. A. MATHEWS.

Washington, Aug. 16.—President Wilson is being besieged by lake vesselmen to call an extra session of congress and to recommend, in a special message, the repeal of the La Follette seamanship law. They ask that the session be called to meet in October, after the statute would go into effect November 4 unless repealed. The attorney general now has the seamanship matter under advisement and will give the President an opinion as to just what some of the provisions mean and how hard they hit the vesselmen, especially the Great Lakes vessels.

The fight is being waged by the Lake Michigan Passenger Lines association, with headquarters in Chicago, of which Spearman Lewis is secretary. Mr. Lewis claim is that the owners of these lines will be driven out of business by the law. The following lines are members of the association: Chicago, Duluth & Georgian Bay Transit Co., the Chicago, Racine & Milwaukee Line, the Chicago & South Haven Steamship Co., the Goodrich Transit Co., the Graham & Morton Transportation Co., Indiana Transportation Co., Northern Michigan Transportation Co. and St. Joseph-Chicago Steamship Co.

Calls Laws Confiscatory.

The complaint is that the law will operate on these lake lines an increase of operating expenses that could not be borne without resulting in confiscation of the carriers' property. They insist also that the additional safety would not correspond with the expense. It was stated on behalf of the lines before congress last year, when the La Follette bill was before congress, that the lake passenger vessels carried the year before 30,000,000 passengers and that not one life was lost. They are now insisting that, with such a record, the additional safeguards required by the La Follette law are not justified. The lake vessels would like to be excepted from the blanket provisions of the law.

Their principal attack upon it now is that it makes no distinction between salt and fresh water and imposes on the boat that crosses the lakes a standard of seamanship and lifesaving equipment equal to that required of the vessel that starts on a voyage around the Horn.

Extra Men Demanded.

It is pointed out by the Lake Michigan association that under the provisions of the act one vessel of the line, the Christopher Columbus, would be required to carry 180 additional men to do nothing but stand by the life boats, for under the law each passenger vessel is required to carry two able-bodied "certified" life boat men with each life boat required to be carried. Furthermore, it is asserted on behalf of the vesselmen that there is not apassenger vessel travelling on the lakes that could carry its number of life boats required under the LaFollette act for a normal load of passengers. This would result in cutting down the passenger list if the law is to be obeyed strictly as to life boats.

The vesselmen make the claim that under the feature of the law which requires three watches of eight hours each in the fire room a vessel of the type of the Christopher Columbus just mentioned would have to have men standing watch in bed while the boat lay at her dock with the fires banked. The fact is opinted out that the law requires the master of the vessel to pay his men one-half their wages due whenever the vessel puts into port. The lake vessels make three and four ports in a day. The requirement it is claimed would not be so harsh on sea going vessels which ofttimes travel many days without putting into a port but to the lake carriers it would be something of a task every time the vessel put into a port if payment of wages had to be made.

Other distinctions drawn between the lake carriers and the sea going passenger vessels by the lake vesselmen intended to prove that there ought to be a difference in the safety equipment required, are that the average lake vessel is never out of the sight of land and could be beached quicker than life boats could be lowered if one may judge from the time taken to lower the boats from some of the ocean vessels in recent sea disasters, and that many of the vessels that travel from Buffalo to Cleveland are so constructed that the upper decks would be above water for the boats are 65 feet high and the depth of water but 35 feet at the deepest point in the trip from Buffalo to Cleveland.

Another serious point made by the lake vessel owners in the United States on the Great Lakes is that Canadian vessels, flying the British flag, could make trips from the Soo, say to Chicago or to Cleveland or Toledo, stopping at one port en route, provided they did not take on or discharge passengers, for under the laws a foreign vessel may clear to one American port without invading the coastwise laws of the United States.

Helps Canadian Lines.

The lake vesselmen say that the Canadian boat owners have already started an advertising campaign for business, based on the theory that the American owned vessels can not compete with them in the new conditions. This advertising campaign, it is said, was started after the LaFollette bill became a law. The lake carriers say they have to choose between raising rates for transportation or cutting down the number of passengers to be carried if the law stands. The apparent hardships of the law on the lake men have impressed the President, "apparently," for it is not expected that the President will act upon the representations of the lake carriers without investigating not only the facts, which the navigation bureau is looking up carefully, but also as to the interpretation of the law which the Attorney General is now carefully investigating with a view of informing the President.

The lake men insist they will have to go out of business, if the law stands. The President was not inclined to sign the bill at first, for he had some misgivings about its provisions, but Senator LaFollette spent a portion of one day with the chief executive and persuaded him it was the thing to do.

ITCHING, BLISTERED SKIN-ERUPTION ALL HIS LIFE, NOW CURED

Nov. 19, 1914:—"All my life, until about a year ago, I was troubled with sores and sores over my entire body. The itching and burning was terrible, and I could hardly sleep. I used many treatments that were unsuccessful and did not give me any relief. I started using Resinol Ointment and Resinol Soap and they helped me wonderfully. I WAS RELIEVED AT ONCE, and after about two dozen applications I can say that I was free and cured of that awful disease. My skin now is as clear as anybody's,"—(Signed) Geo. Whitcher, Jr., R. F. D. No. 54, Calednia, N. Y. Resinol Ointment and Resinol Soap are sold by all druggists.

BLADE PATTERNS LATEST FASHIONS

The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of these designs at the rate of 10 cents for each pattern. The patterns are perfect fitting. All seams allowed. Full directions for making. In ordering give size, number, age, etc.

Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

No. 7324—Ladies' Four Gore Skirt.

In this practical skirt the closing of the front may be made in a straight line or shaped with a fancy flap cut slightly on the bias. The length must be adjusted to suit the individual and the lower edge measures 2¾ yards in the medium size. Serge, cheviot, tweed and other woolens are suitable materials for a skirt of this character. The pattern is cut in sizes 22 to 34 inches waist measure.

No. 7311—Ladies' Kimono.

This graceful gown is made with a short empire bodice cut in one with the short sleeves. The skirts have but little fullness and flare at the lower edge. All free edges are trimmed with a contrasting fabric. Cotton crepe, challie, cashmere, wash silk and similar materials are used for these gowns. The pattern is cut in sizes 36, 40, 44 in. bust measure.

No. 7313—Ladies' Shirt Waist.

This blouse, made in the latest style, has the back plain and the fronts gathered along the shoulder. The loose sleeve extends to the wrist edge, forming a small yoke and may be made long or short. There is a chemise closing in the center of the front and the open neck is trimmed with a standing collar at the back and sides. Batiste, crepe de chine, challie and voile are appropriate materials for this blouse. The pattern is cut in sizes 34 to 44 inches bust measure.

7340—Children's Set of Short Clothes.

This set consists of a dress, petticoat, coat and cap. All the garments are simple and easy to make. Linen, pique, serge or cashmere can be used for the coat and fine lawn or muslin for the other garments. The pattern is cut in sizes ½, 1, 2 and 3 years.

No. 6842—Girls' Dress.

Plaid and plain material are combined in making this pretty dress. The dress closes at the back. The two gored skirt has a long tunic. The sleeves may be long or short. The pattern is cut in sizes 8, 10, 12, 14 years.

No. 6789—Ladies' Apron.

Unless the material be exceptionally narrow this apron can be made without other seam than the side. There is no seam on the shoulder and the material at this point broadens out in collar form. The pattern is cut in sizes 36, 40, 44 in. bust measure.

No. 7315—Misses' Dress.

In this practical frock the waist is gathered in front and plain in back, with sleeves shaped to the arm and either long or short. The neck is open a trifle and is finished with a small, flat collar. The skirt has four gores shaped and gathered at the top where it is wide, flat plaits of contrasting material mark the waistline and lower edge of this skirt which measures 2¾ yards in the medium size. Serge, cheviot, gabardine, satin, messaline and all kinds of dress weight woolens are nicely adapted to this style. The pattern is cut in sizes 14, 16, 18 years.

No. 6721—Men's Negligee Shirt.

The front of this shirt is plain with the usual band finish. In the back there is a small shoulder yoke, below which the material is gathered slightly. The short sleeves are regulation, set in with a stitch seam and finished at the wrist by a straight cuff. The pattern is cut in sizes 34 to 42 in. chest measure.

RASH PAINED AND ITCHED SO

Would Rub It Open. Then It Would Bleed. Kept Spreading. Would Form Scales.

HEALED BY CUTICURA SOAP AND OINTMENT

"My brother's face started to break out with a deep red color and it itched so that he would rub it open and then it would bleed. It looked like a rash on his cheek and it kept spreading out closer to the eye. He scratched it and rubbed it open so much that it would form scales. It pained him so while he slept that we had to hold his hands so he wouldn't rub it open.

"We got medicine which seemed to make it worse and he would hold his breath every time we put it on. He had been troubled with it about two months when I saw Cuticura Soap and Ointment advertised in the paper so I got some. After using them about three weeks he was entirely healed and hasn't been troubled since." (Signed) Miss Marie Sattler, Route1, Box 23, Lime City, Ohio, Feb. 17, '15.

Sample Each Free by Mail

With 32-p. Skin Book on request. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. T, Boston." Sold throughout the world.

PRESIDENT TAKES UP U. S. DEFENSE

Confers With Daniels on What Will Be Contained in Next Naval Bill.

Washington, Aug. 13.—The problem of the next naval construction program was taken up by the president yesterday with Secretary Daniels.

Mr. Daniels did not indicate yesterday whether the plan in general outline as it has been prepared by the general naval board and the advisory council of the navy department has been approved by the president.

It is known the chiefs of the navy department stand for two main propositions, that there shall be from four to six warships, some of the battleship class and others of the battle cruiser class, and a very large increase, probably 75, in the number of up-to-date submarines. The situation, the chiefs say also, demands the construction of additional fuel ships and hospital ships.

Secretary Garrison has worked overtime, in view of the president's coming to Washington, on his report, which deals with the creation of an emergency army of about 500,000 men. Mr. Garrison did not confer with the president yesterday, but it is said the president has before him the outline of the secretary's work. As the president has decided there will be no cabinet meeting today, it is probable Mr. Garrison will confer with the president during the day.

U. S. INVESTIGATING MUNITIONS OUTPUT

Weather Eye on Possibilities of Emergency.

Washington, Aug. 13.—Announcement that the war department had asked American manufacturers of war munitions for data as to their facilities for furnishing supplies, particularly in the event of an emergency, led to some speculation here today, although officials explained that the action was in accord with the usual practice, both in normal times as well as in war. The announcement declared emphatically that no purchases of war supplies were contemplated at present.

The step, it is explained, was made necessary because of the fact that practically every private plant in the country is taxed to its capacity filling big orders from the warring nations of Europe

ADMINISTRATION AGAINST EMBARGO

Halting Arms Shipment Now Might Embarrass, Says President.

Washington, Aug. 16.—The Wilson administration will oppose all efforts to place an embargo on arms when congress reconvenes. Taking advantage of the opening afforded by the Austrian note of protest against the exportation of munitions to the allies, the President has put the administration squarely on record as opposing embargos. In doing so, he has made a strong play for position in declaring that to establish an embargo now would seriously embarrass this country if it should ever be faced by war.

And in that argument experienced politicians here see the firing of the first gun against the Bryan peace program arranged by the former secretary of state.

It has been accepted here for several weeks that when congress reconvenes Bryan will be on the ground to lead a campaign for endorsement by congress of his peace program. The little army and little navy men have been counting on his leading their fight. The fact that Bryan's former secretary and late trade adviser, Robert F. Rose, now is engaged in spreading embargo propaganda, has been looked on as very significant.

In consequence, politicians see in the attitude of the President, as set forth in the Austrian note, not only a rejoinder for consumption by the Teutonic allies, but also an effort to outline to the people of the United States the exact attitude of the administration toward the munitions question.

In framing the strongest part of the note, refusing to accept the Austrian suggestion on the ground that the United States would be unable to cope with an aggressive foe in case of war if forbidden to purchase munitions abroad, the President has raised an argument that is expected to prove potent in the south.

Southern senators and representatives have been prominent in the suggestion that an embargo should be declared in retaliation for England's interference with America's foreign commerce. All are Democrats and necessary to the President if his legislative program is not to be interfered with when congress adjourns. The President, therefore, his advisers say, made a ten-strike when he invoked the aid of patriotism in fighting the embargo plans.

The American note is expected to settle the question of munitions exportation for this war at least.

PLANNING TO AID COTTON GROWER

Texas Congressman Wants Government to Loan Out $500,000,000 to Planters.

Washington, Aug. 13. — Unless the Mexican situation interferes the proposed note to Great Britain will be considered by President Wilson in the cabinet next Tuesday. The President, it was learned today, has informed Secretary Lansing that he wants to get it out of the way at once. Inasmuch as it is the intention of the government to reject every suggestion made by Great Britain in justification of her order-in-council, the note, it is explained, will be more of a legal argument than anything else.

The President does not expect that his new note will satisfy the southern cotton men and is preparing to resist the enormous pressure for a special session of congress and an embargo. One of the means that will be taken by him will be to bring the federal reserve board to the assistance of the cotton planters. Just how this is to be done is one of the things Secretary of the Treasury McAdoo and officials of the reserve board are now wrestling with.

Rep. Robert L. Henry of Texas is now in this city with a plan that he believes will be the proper solution. It is for the government to place $500,000,000 in the New Orleans sub-treasury to be loaned through reserve and member banks on the cotton crop at interest not exceeding four per cent and on six and 12-months' time.

Henry also hopes to get the President to favor the state department negotiating for the sale of ten million bales of cotton abroad, the staple to be prorated among the belligerents and all to agree to safeguard the vessels carrying it.

Carrell Announces a Perfect Antiseptic

—Photo by American Press Association.

Dr. Alexis Carrel, of the Rockefeller Institute of Medical Research in Paris, has discovered, after exhaustive experiment at the Compiegne Military hospital, what he declares is the ideal antiseptic. The most powerful antiseptic known to science is hypochlorite of lime, but its use is injurious to the tissues owing to its acidity, and it does not keep. Dr. Carrel has found these two defects are remedied respectively by the addition of carbonate of lime and boric acid. Wonderful results have been obtained with the new antiseptic. If applied in time, it is said to make infection in wounds impossible.

MILITIA CASH ON STRENGTH BASIS

Four Million Dollars is Apportioned Among States by Secretary Garrison.

Washington, Aug. 12.—Four million dollars, this year's federal appropriation to aid the organized militia, was apportioned yesterday by Secretary Garrison. Half of the amount is for actual field service and rifle practice, and is divided among the states according to congressional representation.

Of the $2,000,000 for supplies and ammunition, $400,000 is reserved for special allotment in emergency cases, and the remainder goes to the states on the basis of efficiency plans adopted by the war department.

Instead of making the distribution for supplies and ammunition according to paper strength of the various state organizations, as was done last year, Mr. Garrison took into consideration actual strength at the annual inspection and the number of auxiliary branches, such as field hospitals, ambulance companies, field artillery, cavalry, signal corps and engineer corps.

Every man in a field hospital and the ambulance companies was counted twice, and every man in other branches of the auxiliary service three times, in order that these arms should receive adequate funds.

The result of the new plan is that New York receives for supplies and ammunition $47,000 more than last year. Illinois and Massachusetts each will receive $9,000 more; Michigan and New Jersey, each $8,000; Connecticut, $6,000; Georgia, Pennsylvania and Rhode Island, each $5,000; Utah, $4,000, and New Hampshire, North Carolina, Ohio and Oregon, each $2,000.

Texas will be the greatest loser, drawing $14,000 less than last year. Alabama will receive $8,000 less; Arkansas, Maine, Virginia and West Virginia and Wyoming, each $6,000; Kentucky, Louisiana, Missouri and Tennessee, each $5,000; Colorado, Kansas, Nebraska, New Mexico and South Carolina, each $4,000; Arizona and Montana, each $3,000; Iowa, Minnesota, Mississippi, Oklahoma, South Dakota and Wisconsin, $2,000 each, and California, Delaware, Florida, Idaho, Indiana, North Dakota, Washington and the District of Columbia, each $1,000.

Maryland and Vermont will receive practically the same amount as last year.

WORK ON 2,000,000 RIFLES STARTS TODAY

Philadelphia, Aug. 13.—The work on 2,000,000 rifles for the allies commenced at Baldwin's today. The urgent need caused the completion of the plant a month ahead of time, and the Baldwins expect to employ 20,000 men at Eddystone permanently.

U. S. NOTE REFUSES AUSTRIAN REQUEST

Washington, Aug. 16.—The United States in a note to Austria-Hungary published today firmly but politely declines to accede to the request of the Vienna government that the export of arms to the allies be stopped.

The communication is in reply to the recent Austrian protest that the United States in permitting the export of arms to Austria's enemies was violating the "spirit" of neutrality. The American note is a flat denial of that contention and vigorously upholds the right of the United States, under international law, to export war munitions.

In justification of its position the United States recites, among other things, that international law, the practice of nations, the security of the United States and other nations without large military or naval establishments and neutrality itself are opposed to prohibiting the export of war munitions by a neutral to a belligerent in time of war.

The United States contends that it cannot deny the right which it claims for itself to purchase war munitions from a neutral in event of foreign attack. In this connection the United States hints that it might have to buy from neutrals if attacked.

The note recites the fact that Austria-Hungary and Germany supplied munitions of war to Great Britain during the Boer war when England's enemies could not import such supplies and a statistical tab of such sales is appended. It suggests that as Austria and Germany refused to sell arms to Great Britain at that time "the ground that to do so would violate the spirit "of strict neutrality 'those countries' might with greater consistency and greater force urge their present contention."

400 AMERICANS REPORTED STARVING IN MEXICO CITY

Washington, Aug. 16. — While diplomacy is being exhausted in an effort to settle peacefully the Mexican troubles, more than 400 Americans are literally starving in Mexico City. So serious are their conditions that more than 120 of them have asked that they be sent back to the United States, and will abandon their property there if this is done. Other Americans in a similar plight insist on remaining in their homes and have demanded that the United States see that they are fed and protected.

As a result of this demand, the state department, following a conference today between Secretary Lansing and President Wilson, directed that Consul Silliman make urgent representations to Carranza. The first chief will be asked to see that foodstuffs are sent forward from Vera Cruz immediately, and the American consular agents will be directed to send someone with the train so that the food will get to those for whom it is intended.

LOVE INSURANCE

BY

EARL DERR BIGGERS

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Continued from First Page

"Preposterous," he snorted. "Begging your lordship's pardon, you cannot expect hard-headed business men to listen seriously to any such proposition as that. Tushery, sir, tushery! Speaking as the American representative of Lloyds—"

"One moment," interrupted Mr. Jephson. In his eyes shone a queer light—a light such as one might expect to find in the eyes of Peter Pan, the boy who never grew up. "One moment, please. What sum had you in mind, Lord Harrowby?"

"Well—say one hundred thousand pounds," suggested his lordship. "I realize that my proposition is fantastic. I really admitted as much. But—"

"One hundred thousand pounds." Mr. Jephson repeated it thoughtfully. "I should have to charge your lordship a rather high rate. As high as ten per cent."

Lord Harrowby seemed to be in the throes of mental arithmetic.

"I am afraid," he said finally, "I could not afford one hundred thousand at that rate. But I could afford—seventy-five thousand. Would that be satisfactory, Mr. Jephson?"

"Jephson!" cried Mr. Thacker wildly. "Are you mad? Do you realize—"

"I realize everything, Thacker," said Jephson calmly. "I have your lordship's word that the young lady is at present determined on this alliance? And that you will do all in your power to keep her to her intention?"

"You have my word," said Lord Harrowby. "If you should care to telegraph—"

"Your word is sufficient," said Jephson. "Mr. Minot, will you be kind enough to bring me a policy blank?"

"See here, Jephson," foamed Thacker, "what if this thing should get into the newspapers? We'd be the laughing-stock of the business world."

"It mustn't," said Jephson coolly.

"It might," roared Thacker.

Mr. Minot arrived with a blank policy, and Mr. Jephson sat down at the young man's desk.

"One minute," said Thacker. "The faith of you two gentlemen in each other is touching, but I take it the millennium is still a few years off." He drew toward him a blank sheet of paper and wrote. "I want this thing done in a businesslike way, if it's to be done in my office." He handed the sheet of paper to Lord Harrowby. "Will you read that, please?" he said: "Certainly. His lordship read: "I hereby agree that in the interval until my wedding with Miss Cynthia Meyrick next Tuesday week I will do all in my power to put through the match, and that should the wedding be called off through any subsequent direct act of mine, I will forfeit all claims on Lloyds."

"Will you sign that, please?" requested Mr. Thacker.

"With pleasure." His lordship reached for a pen.

"You and I, Richard," said Mr. Thacker, "will sign as witnesses. Now, Jephson, go ahead with your fool policy."

Mr. Jephson looked up thoughtfully. "Shall I say, your lordship," he asked, "that if, two weeks from today, the wedding has not taken place, and has absolutely no prospect of taking place, I owe you seventy-five thousand pounds?"

"Yes." His lordship nodded. "Provided, of course, I have not forfeited by reason of this agreement. I shall write you a check, Mr. Jephson."

For a time there was no sound in the room save the scratching of two pens, while Mr. Thacker gazed open-mouthed at Mr. Minot, and Mr. Minot light-heartedly smiled back. Then Mr. Jephson reached for a blotter.

"I shall attend to the London end of this when I reach there five days hence," he said. "Perhaps I can find another underwriter to share the risk with me."

The transaction was completed, and his lordship rose to go.

"I am at the Plaza," he said, "if any difficulty should arise. But I sail tonight for San Marco—on the yacht of a friend." He crossed over and took Mr. Jephson's hand. "I can only hope, with all my heart," he finished feelingly, "that you never have to pay this policy."

"We're with your lordship there," said Mr. Thacker sharply.

"Ah—you have been very kind," replied Lord Harrowby. "I wish you all—good day."

And shivering no longer, he went away in his fine fur coat.

As the door closed upon the nobleman, Mr. Thacker turned explosively on his friend from oversea.

"Jephson," he thundered, "you're an idiot! A rank, unmitigated idiot!"

The Peter Pan light was bright in Jephson's eyes.

"So new," he half-whispered. "So original! Bless the boy's heart. I've been waiting forty years for a proposition like that."

"Do you realize," Thacker cried, "that seventy-five thousand pounds of your good money depends on the honor of Lord Harrowby?"

"I do," returned Jephson. "And I would not be concerned if it were 10 times that sum. I know the breed. Why, once—and you, Thacker, would have called me an idiot on that occasion, too—I insured his father against the loss of a polo game by a team on which the earl was playing. And he played like the devil—the earl did—won the game himself. Ah, I know the breed."

"Oh, well,' sighed Thacker, "I won't argue. But one thing is certain, Jephson. You can't go back to England now. Your place is in San Marco with one hand on the rope that rings the wedding bells."

Jephson shook his great bald head.

"No," he said. "I must return today. It is absolutely necessary. My interest in San Marco are in the hands of Providence."

Mr. Thacker walked the floor wildly.

"Providence needs help in handling a woman," he protested. "Miss Meyrick must not change her mind. Some one must see that she doesn't. If you can't go yourself—" He paused, reflecting. "Some young man, active, capable—"

Mr. Richard Minot had risen from his chair, and was moving softly toward his overcoat. Looking over his shoulder, he beheld Mr. Thacker's keen eyes upon him.

"Just going out to lunch," he said guiltily.

"Sit down, Richard," remarked Mr. Thacker with decision.

Mr. Minot sat, the dread of something impending in his heart.

"Jephson," said Mr. Thacker, "this boy here is the son of a man of whom I was very fond. His father left him the means to squander his life on clubs and cocktails if he had chosen—but he picked out a business career instead. Five years ago I took him into this office, and he has repaid me by faithful, even brilliant service. I would trust him with—well, I'd trust him as far as you'd trust a member of your own peerage."

"Yes?" said Mr. Jephson.

Mr. Thacker wheeled dramatically and faced his young assistant.

"Richard," he ordered, "go to San Marco. Go to San Marco and see to it that Miss Cynthia Meyrick does not change her mind."

A gone feeling shot through Mr. Minot in the vicinity of his stomach. It was possible that he really needed that lunch.

"Yes, sir," he said faintly. "Of course, it's up to me to do anything you say. If you insist, I'll go, but—"

"But what, Richard?" Women—are they not like an—er—April afternoon—or something of that sort? It seems to me I've read they were—in books."

"Humph," snorted Mr. Thacker. "Is your knowledge of the ways of women confined to books?"

A close observer might have noted the ghost of a smile in Mr. Minot's clear blue eyes.

"In part, it is," he admitted. "And then again—in part, it isn't."

"Well, put away your books, my boy," said Mr. Thacker. "A nice, instructive little vacation has fallen on you from heaven. Mad old Jephson here must be saved from himself. That wedding must take place—positively, rain or shine. I trust you to see that it does, Richard."

Mr. Minot rose and stepped over to his hat and coat.

"I'm off for San Marco," he announced blithely. His lips were firm but smiling. "The land of sunshine and flowers—and orange blossoms or I know the reason why."

"Jephson trust Harrowby," said Mr. Thacker. "All very well. But just the same if I were you I'd be aboard that yacht tonight when it leaves New York harbor. Invited or uninvited."

"I must ask," put in Mr. Jephson hurriedly, "that you do nothing to embarrass Lord Harrowby in any way."

"No," said Thacker. "But keep an eye on him, my boy. A keen and busy eye."

"I will," agreed Mr. Minot. "Do I look like Cupid, gentlemen? No? Ah—it's the overcoat. Well, I'll get rid of that in Florida. I'll say good-by—"

He shook hands with Jephson and with Thacker.

"Good-by, Richard," said the latter. "I'm really fond of old Jephson here. He's been my friend in need—he must not lose. I trust you, my boy."

"I won't disappoint you," Dick Minot promised. A look of seriousness flashed across his face. "Miss Cynthia Meyrick changes her mind only over my dead body."

He paused for a second at the door, and his eyes grew suddenly thoughtful.

"I wonder what she's like?" he murmured.

Then, with a smile toward the two men left behind, he went out and down that stenographer bordered lane to San Marco.

CHAPTER II.

An Evening on the River.

Though San Marco is a particularly gaudy tassel on the fringe of the tourist's South it was to the north that Mr. Richard Minot first turned. One hour later he made his appearance amid the gold braid and dignity of the Plaza lobby.

The young man behind the desk—an exquisite creature done in Charles Dana Gibson's best manner—knew when to be affable. He also knew when not to be affable. Upon Mr. Minot he turned the cold fishy stare he kept for such as were not guests under his charge.

"What is your business with Lord Harrowby?" he inquired suspiciously.

"Since when," asked Mr. Minot brightly, "have you been in his lordship's confidence?"

This was the young man's cue to wince. But hotel clerks are notoriously poor wincers.

"It is customary—" he began with perfect poise.

"I know," said Mr. Minot. "But then, I'm a sort of a friend of his lordship."

"A sort of friend?" How well he lifted his eyebrows!

"Something like that. I believe I'm to be best man at his wedding."

Ah, yes; that splendid young man knew when to be affable. Affability swamped him now.

"Boy!" he cried. "Take this gentleman's card to Lord Harrowby."

A bell-boy in a Zenda uniform accepted the card, laid it upon a silver tray, glued it down with a large New York thumb, and strayed off down gilded corridors shouting, "Lord Harrowby."

Whereat all the pretty little debutantes who happened to be decorating the scene at the moment felt their pampered hearts go pit-a-pat and, closing their eyes, saw visions and dreamed dreams.

Lord Harrowby was at luncheon, and sent word for Mr. Minot to join him. Entering the gay dining room, Minot saw at the far end the blond and noble head he sought. He threaded his way between the tables. Although he was an unusually attractive young man, he had never experienced anything like the array of stares turned upon him ere he had gone ten feet. "What the devil is the matter?" he asked himself. "I seem to be the cynosure of neighboring eyes, and then some." He did not dream that it was because he was passing through a dining room of democrats to grasp the hand of a lord.

"My dear fellow, I'm delighted, I assure you—" Really, Lord Harrowby's face should have paid closer attention to his words. Just now it failed ignominiously in the matter of backing them up.

"Thank you," Mr. Minot replied. "Your lordship is no doubt surprised at seeing me so soon—"

"Well—er—not at all. Shall I order luncheon?"

"No, thanks. I had a bite on the way up." And Mr. Minot dropped into the chair which an eager waiter held ready. "Lord Harrowby, I trust you are not going to be annoyed by what I have to tell you."

His lordship's face clouded, and worry entered the mild blue eyes.

"I hope there's nothing wrong about the policy."

"Nothing whatever. Lord Harrowby, Mr. Jephson trusts you—implicity."

"So I perceived this morning. I was deeply touched."

"It was — er — touching." Minot smiled a bit cynically. "Understanding as you do how Mr. Jephson feels toward you, you will realize that it is in no sense a reflection on you that our office, viewing this matter in a purely business light, has decided that some one must go to San Marco with you. Some one who will protect Mr. Jephson's interests."

"Your office," said his lordship, reflecting. "You mean Mr. Thacker, don't you?"

Could it be that the fellow was not so slow as he seemed?

"Mr. Thacker is the head of our office," smiled Mr. Minot. "It has been thought best that some one go with you, Lord Harrowby. Some one who will work night and day to see to it that Miss Meyrick does not change her mind. I—I am the some one. I hope you are not annoyed."

"My dear chap! Not in the least. When I said this morning that I was quite set on this marriage, I was frightfully sincere." And now his lorship's face, frank and boyish, in nowise belied his words. "I shall be deeply grateful for any aid Lloyds can give me. And I am already grateful that Lloyds has selected you to be my ally."

Really, very decent of him, Dick Minot bowed.

"You go south tonight?" he ventured.

"Yes. On the yacht Lileth, belonging to my friend, Mr. Martin Wall. You have heard of him?"

"No. I can't say that I have."

"Indeed! I understood he was very well known here. A big, bluff, hearty chap. We met on the steamer coming over and became very good friends."

A pause.

"You will enjoy meeting Mr. Wall," said his lorship meaningly, "when I introduce you to him—in San Marco."

"Lord Harrowby," said Minot slowly, "my instructions are to go south with you—on the yacht."

(To Be Continued.)

RESTORES LAND TO PUBLIC

Washington, Aug. 13.—Nearly half of the land in the Chugach national forest, Alaska, through which the government railroad is to run, is restored to the public domain by proclamation of President Wilson made public last night.

The boundaries of the forest, as redrawn by the proclamation, contain approximately 5,818,000 acres, 5,802,000 acres being withdrawn.

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TOLEDO BLADE

THURSDAY, AUGUST 19, 1915.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers
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THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover each week all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is especially prepared for the American home.

TERMS—POSTAGE PAID.

Single copy, weekly, one year, $1.00; six months, 60 cents; three months, 30 cents. Write for club terms.

Entered at the postoffice at Toledo as second-class mail matter.

The Weekly Blade has over a million readers a week.

Guaranteed Circulation

The circulation of The Toledo Weekly Blade for the year 1914 has been audited and is guaranteed by the Audit Bureau of Circulations, the recognized authority on expert circulation examinations.

No girl who keeps sweet is homely.

The mother of every brave man is a heroine.

One of the mosquito's great faults is overeating.

General Fred Funston is our choice for president of Mexico.

Any time somebody walks in triumph somebody else's neck is hurt.

Autos continue to turn turtle, but you never hear of one crawfishing.

Complaining of the weather in Belgium might mean a million dollar fine.

After the big war is ended humanity will need a new set of emotions.

With a canteloupe it is possible to fool nearly all the people all the time.

If a large, handsome man is dignified that is about all people expect of him.

Villa's flow of language is diplomatic like the hind leg of an irritable mule.

The reason time and tide wait for no man is because they would always be late.

Say what you may, a boiled cabbage neighborhood smells good to a hungry man.

Jess Willard, unlike the old champions, is not the subject of much talk. Decency begets quiet.

Something to worry about: Zachary Wilcox, of Carson City, has whiskers more than eight feet long.

The old-fashioned man whose motto was "Go slow and lean to peddle" now has a son who rides a motorcycle.

Colonel Roosevelt says he is through talking to sapheads. Still, a few may find their way into almost any audience.

A farmer likes to make laws to regulate the city man, and one of the joys of the city man is to regulate the farmer.

For solemnity, locking the stable door after the horse is stolen has nothing on the ceremony of inspecting inspectors.

When this country gets good and ready to do something that has to be done no hyphen is going to stand in the way.

Members of his family say Huerta is a good husband and father. Such words usually are left to be said over the remains.

Turn the management of the weather over to a human being and every family would need a cyclone cellar in the backyard.

A Boston doctor says fifty years from now kissing will be regarded as barbarism. It is barbarous now, to those who have to look on.

What's your idea of a saphead? Ours is the fellow who wrote "Why Women Think I Am the Most Beautiful Man in the World."

"The only polish some men are able to show," says the New Orleans States, "is on their shoes." And others shine on top of their heads.

The Kansas City mother of twenty-one children says she never spanks them. And, of course, there would be no pleasure in hiring it done.

A Spokane woman argues that serious-minded men should marry frivolous women. She must have a family of little happy mediums in mind.

The White Ghost appeared to the Russian soldiers astride a horse, instead of in an automobile, as one might expect a modern ghost to come.

Some men seem to imagine, if they can tell that two and two make four, without using an adding machine, they are equipped to hold political office.

"To drink whisky on a hot day," says Doc Evans, "is like throwing kerosene on a fire." Worse than spontaneous combustion or mice in the matches.

Even if steamship building were in an experimental stage, as Secretary Redfield said, there would have been no excuse for training the Eastland to lie down and roll over.

Nix to the scientist who says our dreams represent our desires. Nobody wants to fall off a fifteen-story building, no matter how many times he may dream that he is doing something of the kind.

Last year at this time it was predicted that the big war couldn't last longer than a few weeks, but the fighting is still in progress. "It couldn't be done; so the darn fool went ahead and did it."

WHO'S GETTING WAR GOODS NOW?

Since Europe caught fire, there hasn't been an international question which has so agitated and irritated the people of the United States as the exportation of the munitions of war. Hyphenated Americans have stretched out until it takes a kindly disposed eye and a high powered microscope to see the hyphen. By and large it has been pretty generally accepted that the allies were getting the goods and Germany was making her own or doing without.

Now comes the deceptively dry statistics of the annual report and the monthly bulletins of the Department of Commerce of the United States to prove that, in certain lines at least, it is the other way about.

Gun cotton is a very handy little munition of war. The more gun cotton a nation has on hand, the more constantly unpleasant it makes things for the persevering enemy. To make this highly dynamic gun cotton, the government must buy a very large quantity of the common or plantation variety of cotton—the sort they grow in Georgia or Texas, or even Oklahoma. It appears by these very dry statistics that the exports of cotton from the United States to the neutral countries of Norway, Sweden, Holland and Denmark for the ten months ended April, 1914, were only 85,122 bales. The exports of the same thing to the same neutral countries for the ten months ended in April this year were 1,349,897 bales, an increase of more than a million and a quarter bales. Of course, these little neutral countries had no idea of using this immense increase in cotton, and nobody doubts that it has reached Germany in rapid fashion.

These same very dry statistics have some interesting things to say about other munitions of war, concluding with the highly significant estimate that for ten months the excess of the importation of war material by Germany from the United States over the importation of war material by the allies amounts to nearly twenty-eight millions of dollars' worth.

Food for fighting. Also food for thought.

A CONTINUING JOB

After November 1 General George Washington Goethals will not receive his mail at Culebra, Canal Zone, Panama. He has finished his work. The Panama canal, the greatest engineering task ever undertaken by the United States, is open, ships are shuttling back and forth through the new waterway and the resignation of the first civil governor of the Canal Zone will become effective in less than three months.

With General Goethals, many of his faithful and seasoned assistants will leave the Zone. They yearn to get back to the States. There is, too, just a hint of the spirit of army pique in the retirement of these subordinates, for some of them will outrank, in point of service, the new governor who will be appointed to succeed General Goethals. It is announced that younger men will be placed in charge.

General Goethals, apparently, has overcome every serious difficulty in the Canal Zone except one—slides. The restless earth seems to resent the cutting and slashing of relentless dredges and steam shovels, and makes efforts at frequent intervals to close the gap which has been ripped across the isthmus. Attempts to construct the canal bank so that slides could not occur proved futile. Then the banks were encouraged to slide and get all the sliding done at once. Nature accepted the invitation of the engineers with alacrity and persistence. The slides have worn out their welcome, but still are coming. Today great dredges are scooping out enormous quantities of earth and rock swept down into the channel by recent slides.

This is why the digging of the Panama canal promises to be a continuing job. But General Goethals perfected the great organization for the work; to him is due the credit for completing what others undertook and abandoned.

Comparatively, the continuous dredging, and the maintenance of the canal, is just a matter of detail.

30,000 MILES OF COAST

The weakness of the United States in the matter of national defense is not confined to a lack of actual war material. It is not confined to an incomplete, totally inadequate system of harbor and coast defenses. It is not confined to the possession of a mobile army of little more than police force dimensions.

Perhaps the universal weakness of the country lies in the complete failure of the people to realize and to understand its military and naval needs. It lies in lack of information. A campaign of education is more immediately necessary than a campaign for bullets and battleships.

Probably few citizens of the United States realize that the continental coast line of this country comprises 30,000 miles. To defend perfectly this entire coast would, of course, be impractical. It would mean at least 1,500 separate fortifications and cost at least five billions of dollars. But, at any rate, the most defenses must go far beyond mere harbor defenses. There is a common tendency to confuse the two—to believe that adequate harbor defense means adequate coast defense. Nothing of the kind. The proper coast defense of the United States must include far more than the fortifying of harbors.

Men competent to know have already settled on the defnite need of this government for three lines of preparedness — fleet, mobile army, coast and harbor defenses. Facts and figures, present and future needs of this government should come to be known and understood familiarly by the rank and file. The campaign of education should spread constantly and rapidly. Men and women who don't know should find out.

And those who know should find out more.

SPARE TIME

The two things most worth having in the world are made pretty largely in spare time. They are personality and character. Routine work of some kind, of course, is almost necessary to well-being, but a man may live his best and happiest in the occupations of spare time.

Few men make or ever will make well rounded successes in life by virtue of their every day, routine jobs. They may become rich, even powerful and useful, but the culture which is a fundamental of personality and an ingredient of character comes from spare time activities.

Theodore Roosevelt or Charles Eliot or Woodrow Wilson or Jane Addams never became distinguished personalties, never "made something of themselves" merely by their daily bread occupations. From the things they read and the things they played and the things they thought came the training that made them ready for the larger tasks. It was their constant draft on all the educational possibilities of life that gave them personal power.

Spare time pays the ultimate dividend.

"BE PREPARED"

"Be Prepared."

This is the motto of the Boy Scouts and the Kaiser.

The Boy Scouts have adopted it officially. It has not been adopted officially by the German government, perhaps, yet results of the European war generally, and especially of the tremendous German drive in Russia, indicate unerringly that the principle, at least, of the Boy Scout motto has inspired the Germans for many years and is the geratest of the secrets of their successes.

Regardless of what we, as individuals, may think of the methods of Teutonic warfare, the statement that the Germans are prepared marvelously for that which they seek to achieve, is subject to no argument.

The organization of the Boy Scouts is not military. They are not preparing for war. They are preparing themselves physically, mentally, morally, for sound, wholesome citizenship. The Boy Scouts are increasing rapidly in numerical strength. New troops are forming in cities, towns and villages everywhere.

The significance of the growth of an organization to "be prepared" to cope with political problems, moral issues, business competition—yes, possibly, to meet an enemy in battle—cannot, perhaps, be overestimated.

General von Buelow, himself, in an interview published in Budapest, contrasts sharply the profit of German preparedness with the incalculable loss to the Russians as result of unpreparedness. General von Buelow says in part:

It has been remarked that the present strategy of the Russians is the same as that which proved effective against Napoleon. Such strategy was effective then, but not now, when means of communication have been so much improved. The bread which our children eat today was baked in Breslau yesterday.

In times when a railway is being built a mile behind the advancing forces, when thousands of motor lorries are close behind us, when asphalt roads grow, as it were, out of the earth, no such strategy is effective. We drink German mineral water and eat fresh meat direct from Berlin, and can build a road, if necessary 50 miles long in two days.

APPLES, PETUNIAS AND PEOPLE

"What would be the result if all apple, plum, corn, melon or petunia seed was indiscriminately planted? Soon worthless mongrels only, having no character and no value for any purpose."

The remark above is credited to Luther Burbank, plant breeder and specialist, in a speech at the second national race betterment conference in San Francisco. It is perfectly true; perhaps somewhat trite.

The point Mr. Burbank attempted to drive home was that only by constant selection of the best, through generation after generation, can any race be improved permanently.

Though some of the Burbank stories bring tolerant smiles to play about the bronzed features of practical agriculturists, it is perfectly true that he has produced corn plants that have rainbow colored leaves and that he has, perhaps, improved apples, plums, melons and petunias by constant selection and breeding of the best. The corn, apples, plums, melons and petunias haven't, however, had a word to say about it.

This seems to be the important advantage he has had in his work. The prospective forebears of the proposed aristocracy of Apollos and Venuses are likely to be a bit more unreasonable and untractable than the apples, petunias, etc. Then, too, Mr. Burbank forgot, altogether, to take into account obstacles like Cupid and moonlight and music and soft summer nights and fudge that the eugenic workers have not yet overcome.

THINGS WAR DOESN'T HIT

War or no war, folks must have their little luxuries. While the munition makers have scored a fortune, business men in general have been wont to talk of dullness. But here are two sources of trade that look good for all time. The United States is industriously sending chewing gum to the Philippines and electric fans to India. And the call is for more gum and more fans. Long live the luxurious folk of the Orient. Between the ever faithful thermometers of Bombay and the frivolous jaws of Manila and Luzon we predict prosperity a-plenty.

AMERICA'S PART BEST

With business brightening, money moving and credit unimpaired, the United States is playing a comfortably prosperous part in the world tragedy. From a commercial point of view that is her logical role. It was to be expected of the United States.

It is now more gratifying to know that she is doing a finer work—too fine to be measured by commercial standards. The Americanization of the treatment of disease in Servia and the Americanization of hospital methods practically has cleared up one of the most pitiably tragic situations that even war could devise. It is reliably said that there were in Servia but a comparatively short time ago, 300,000 cases of typhus fever. Today some of the hospitals in that land are being closed temporarily for want of patients. In one hospital a few months ago there were 1,400 cases of the fever. Today there are but three or four. The work has been centralized under the extraordinarily efficient direction of Dr. Richard P. Strong of Harvard. The inoculation of thousands against cholera, with a proficiency and a rapidity unknown in the previous annals of disease, also has been under the direction of this American.

It is a large and splendid role which this nation can continue and will continue to play in the world war. To do something to lighten the load of inevitable suffering is greater than to fatten comfortably in the process of filling warlike needs.

It is perfectly obvious that where there is a market America will sell. Let it be equally true that where there are broken bodies and broken lives America will do her utmost to heal.

PHILOSOPHY PLUS SCIENCE

Science takes the world apart. Philosophy puts it together again.

Thus has the science of war torn half the earth to shreds. It will take philosophy to mend it. All the scientific methods and all the efficiency that man can devise will not succeed in healing the wounds of Europe. They will play a heavy part, but they will prove to be mere machinery—machinery without a soul. It is going to take the philosophy of hope and of patience. It is going to take a new belief in men and in institutions. There will have to be courage without failing, and infinite faith.

The rehabilitation of Europe will be a task too great for machinery and for organization. Those who are left for the building will have to be animated by a new consecration to the establishment and the maintenance of things worth while. They must not faint before the task, but look over and beyond the present ruin to a fairer and a better kingdom of earth.

USEFUL ANIMALS MORE NUMEROUS THAN HUMANS

Many Sheep, Horses, Mules, and Others in World.

Did it ever occur to you that if all the useful animals in the world were to organize themselves for revolt against the cruelties of man, they would outnumber any human army that could be brought against them, even if every man, woman, and child of every race under the sun marched from the four corners of the earth to join its ranks?

It was estimated a short time ago that there were nearly 600,000,000 sheep in the world, and these would outnumber the Chinese by more than 100,000,000, and by more than 200,000,000 outnumber the white population of the present warring nations. The horse could form a cavalry division of from 90,000,000 to 100,000,000; then, there would be a corps of 7,000,000 mules, and another 9,000,000 jackasses to bring supplies to the front. About 100,000,000 goats could furnish milk and wool; while 21,000,000 buffaloes could stamp Spain out man by man.

Meanwhile, 2,000,000 camels could campaign in their own familiar conditions of deserts and dry places; and 900,000 reindeer could sweep the northern climes.

There are, as nearly as can be estimated, about 1,500,000,000 useful animals in the world. The United States leads in the population of swine, Australia with sheep, while European Russia and the United States are about equal in horses. British India is the principal home for the goat, and Asiatic Russia—not Egypt, as is generally supposed—holds more camels than any other part of the world.

Mrs. J. B. Harriman is Head of Pension Board

Mrs. J. Borden Harriman has been named to head the pension board for the needy widows of New York city. Under the new law each widowed mother of New York city will be entitled to from $2.50 to $3 weekly for each child provided that the total does not exceed $12 a week.

Sunday School

A REFORMER IN OFFICE

The International Sunday School Lesson for August 22 is "Asa's Good Reign."—II. Chron. 15:1-15.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

"Whom does the baby resemble?" is the question asked concerning almost every new life. If we could see into that potential soul, the answer would be more significant. For should the baby "take after" his noble grandfather, rather than his shiftless, characterless father, the result would be important to the world. The weakness of the argument about heredity is that a child has so many ancestors, of such varied sorts, and he often shows the characteristics of remote forbears whose worth overpowers the worthlessness of nearer progenitors.

There was Prince Asa, our present instance. Surely he was doomed to a bad life, with both heredity and environment to operate against him. He lived in a corrupt court. Rotten heathen practices prevailed all about him. His father, Abijam, had yielded to them; and his grandfather, Rehoboam, whose folly had split the kingdom, was more interested in being "a good fellow" than in being a good king. One of his heathen wives, Maacah, mother of Abijam and grandmother of Asa, was the most forceful personality in the palace; and her influence was wholly bad.

The outlook was dark for Asa. Your modern sociologist might write his case down in advance as hopeless. But stay. Was not Solomon, Asa's great-grandfather and King David his great-great-grandfather? So the strain was not wholly bad. The virile qualities of these greatest kings of the Jews would surely assert themselves.

And they did. Asa came to the throne of Judah as a young man, in a time of peace. He was a "good" young man. God and religion meant most to him. He loved his people more than he loved himself. His heart was aflame with a passion for reform; and all great reformers must become such while young. Well-nigh hopeless is the case of the young man who passes the period of impressionable idealism without yielding to noble and unselfish ambitions. Like his shepherd-boy ancestor, who in boyhood sang songs of Jehovah and did battle with a giant, Asa early became fired with resolutions of righteousness.

The Harvest of War.

A notable fact, of peculiar interest just now, is that Asa came to his throne at the beginning of a period of peace for Judah. War had been the rule during the reigns of his father and grandfather. Now peace gave him an opportunity for internal reform. With the distraction of enemies at the gates, Asa's great work of cleansing could not have been done. It needed quiet and self-examination to make possible this purging of the people from pollution. Progress and peace go hand in hand. Not on the battlefield, but in the quiet times of industry, education, invention and social consciousness, a nation comes to its greatest height. This truth might be amplified, with illustrations from every day's newspaper..

Asa's reign was righteous, in times of peace; war made him forget his holy purpose. Toward the end of his days he even clapped a prophet into prison for telling the truth, and he oppressed the people and people and permitted a return of idolatry. Good King Asa is a striking instance of war's deteriorating effect upon character. Other examples may be gathered from recent cablegrams.

When the young king came to the throne he found the nation in a sorry state of decline. The worship of Jehovah had been largely superseded by the idolatries of the surrounding nations, with their appeal to the sensual nature of man. An appalling state of depravity had been reached, one so far below our modern conceptions of religion that only those with a knowledge of, say, the baser side of Hinduism can understand it. War and its contacts and compromises had brought into Judah all the abominations of the surrounding nations. Pure religion and immorality cannot coexist side by side; and the true worship of Jehovah was engulfed by this flood of depravity. No modern reformer ever faces conditions so bad as those met by young King Asa.

The Reformer's Mission.

Left to itself, society sags and slumps. When men do as they please, they commonly please to do wrong. Throughout the centuries the great social corrective has been the prophet and the reformer, sometimes both offices being united in one man. A world without these idealists would be hopeless indeed. Consider how far Judah had deteriorated from the great days of David and Solomon! Nobody, be he the greatest of kings, can establish a social order that will endure permanently; but he can transmit to his sons the impulse and the purpose and the vision to maintain life at high levels.

This "gleam" had been passed on to Asa. "Where there is no vision, the people perish," and without the diviner conceptions of life which burn in noble breasts this old world would soon perish of its own rottenness. Always these reformers are derided by their own generation, just as "practical" men today sneer at the prophets who proclaim a coming day of inevitable social justice, of peace on earth, and of world brotherhood. The administrators in Asa's court gave him scant encouragement in his reforms. They knew "human nature," by which they meant that they understood the baser side of people. Nobody truly knows human nature who does not clearly perceive its capacity for idealism. Judah for a time rose to Asa's lofty expectations for it, even as the peoples at war today have shown a heroism, a self-sacrifice, a devotion to great objectives which a year ago the cynical observer never suspected.

A wise reformer enlists the highest motives that can possibly be attached to his cause. So Asa, because he himself was primarily a spiritually minded young man, made his appeal to Judah on a religious basis. He rallied the people to the God of their fathers. All the force of the covenants which had been made with Jehovah by Solomon and David and Moses and Jacob and Abraham was directed to the reinforcement of the new movement. Let it be said over and over again, that true reform cannot come on any other basis. Not prudence, nor prosperity, not enjoyment, not self-interest, is an adequate foundation for a change in the social order. Only religion, which transforms the heart of man, can make over the world in which man lives. That is why a Billy Sunday campaign does more to clear up a community than a political reform movement.

The Man With a Hammer.

Some things have to be smashed, in any true reform. That is where a certain type of mind balks; it would cover the old idols with floral wreaths, and draw a curtain before the temple debauchery, and provide a symphony orchestra to drown out the cries of the oppressed, and of those sacrificed to Moloch. This sort of person would withdraw from the sweat and strife and suffering of life, and in harmoniously furnished parlors meet with kindred aesthetic souls to talk about the true, the beautiful, the good. Such a one may save his own soul (perhaps, though I am doubtful), provided there be a soul hidden away in that mess of mushy sentimentality which he calls his "Ego;" but it is certain that he will never abolish evil or erect good. The man with a hammer, like Asa, who dares go out and break up the idols and tear down the heathen groves and banish the priestesses of sensuality, is the one on whom the world counts. He will make mistakes and he will make enemies, but he will serve his time.

Even the all-powerful old Dowager Queen Mother Maacah, had to be fought and removed, ere Asa's reform could be effective. It is the way of reform to come very close to home. No end of "vested interests," upon which Asa himself was dependent for revenue, had to be overthrown. Heedless of these "practical" considerations, Asa pushed his work to the end.

Of course, there were unexpected rewards. The best people of Israel came flocking down to Judah, when they found that the worship of Jehovah was being restored. A great accession of the most desirable sort of citizens was a by-product of the reform movement. There is a real estate value to righteousness. Good neighbors are the best asset of any community, as good people are the customers of any business.

Likewise, the kingdom of Judah was so strengthened and inspirited that it became able to resist, ten years later, the great Egyptian invasion. So long as Asa trusted in the Lord, and kept his nation pure, Juhad was all right. When prudence, that insidious tempter of old age, superseded faith, then Asa relied on diplomacy and military alliance with Syria, instead of on the God who had helped him hitherto. That mistake had grave consequences, reminding all of us that however well we begin, only a day-by-day trust to the very end can avail us.

PARSIMONY
NAVY
ARMY
ECONOMY
LOOKS LIKE BETTER DAYS FOR US, FIDO
I WONDER
DAILY PRESS
SENTIMENT SEEMS STRONG FOR BIG INCREASE IN NATIONAL DEFENSE APPROPRIATIONS.
INTERVIEWS WITH PROMINENT MEMBERS OF ARMY AND NAVY COMMITTEES IN CONGRESS

Washington Evening Star.

SHREWD WOMAN DETECTIVE NEW FOE TO MODERN CRIME AND CRIMINALS; MANY SUCCEEDING WHERE MEN FAIL

BY GOTHAM-KNICKERBOCKER.

NEW YORK, Aug. 11.—Crime and criminals have a new foe to contend with in these modern days—the woman detective. And in matching wits with her, the cunning criminal has more than met his match. As a matter of fact, he is fighting at a disadvantage from the very start—fighting in the dark, with eyes blindfolded, so to speak. Why? Because he does not know her.

The regular detective, the real disciple of Old Sleuth, the "bull," as he is called by the underworld, is accepted by the criminal as a matter of course. He is an enemy of society.

Probably the best known detective in the country is Isabella Goodwin, who is enjoying the salary and title of a first-grade lieutenant in the New York police department, the only woman detective of so high a grade in any city in the United States. Mrs. Goodwin was a police matron. She won her spurs, so to speak, a couple of years ago when, becoming acquainted with "Sweedish Annie," she brought about the arrest of the robbers who held up the bank messenger traveling in a taxicab from the Produce Exchange bank to the East River bank and got away with $25,000. The robbery occurred at Trinity place and Church street, and was one of the boldest daylight holdups in police annals. Rhinelander Waldo put his best men on the case, but they were puzzled.

Woman's Wit Wins.

There was no apparent clue. He called in Mrs. Goodwin, who had previously done some good work in the detective line. It was her work that caused the arrest of the robbers, and as a reward she was made a first-grade detective by the commissioner. Today her activities are chiefly directed against the fortune tellers and alleged physicians, but she turns into headquarters many a valuable tip.

Another woman whom Captain "Jimmie" Dunn, at headquarters, regards as one of the best sleuths in the department is Miss Marion A. H. Young, also a matron. At present she is detailed at headquarters in the bureau of identification of unidentified dead, under the immediate supervision of Lieut. R. Grant Williams.

Miss Young is now on a 30-day detail at headquarters, and will be kept there longer if Lieutenant Williams can do so.

"She is one of the most clever, most intelligent members of the police department," said Lieutenant Williams. "She is too intelligent, has too much inherent ability as a detective to be a police matron. She is a wonder. I'd rather have her working for me than half a dozen men—not because the men are not good men. I don't mean that, but because Miss Young is such an extraordinary woman."

And what Lieutenant Williams said is indorsed by Inspector Craig and Inspector Faurot, in charge of the detective bureau. Other women, also police matrons, are called in by the bureau at intervals to help out the "bulls." Among these are Mrs. Ida McMahon and Miss Adele Priess. With the possible exception of Mrs. Goodwin, not one of these women is known to the criminal or to the criminal's female associates.

Nor if headquarters can prevent it will they be known. They are too valuable to the bureau.

In diplomatic circles, especially in the chancelleries of foreign nations, the woman is often employed to worm out secrets. Handsome of face, figure and gown, educated and clever, she performs the duties for which she is richly paid. She knows everybody in whatever capital she takes up her residence and everybody seeks to know her. That is part of her business. According to a man well up in affairs of state, a man attached to the ambassadorial staff of a European nation, a woman is necessary for the service.

"On an average," he said, "her career is but five years. There are a few who double that, but not many, because their identity becomes known. If the story of a dozen women I could name in European capitals were told, the "best sellers" of the present day would never have that title."

Uncle Sam's department of state does not go in for the woman detectives, for that is what they really are, to the extent that their activities are employed abroad. But in the secret service, in the treasury department, which has to do with the smuggling problems, and also in the state department, the work done by women would make very interesting reading.

"As an investigator," said an official of the department of justice, "there are many lines in which a woman not only is far better than a man, but in which her employment is necessary. Women detectives are not so open to suspicion as are their brothers.

"And these women who go into the game," he continued, "do so not solely for the pecuniary gain, but also for the love of the game, for the excitement there is in it. Working with that spirit, they seldom score a failure. And, what is to their advantage, they seldom figure in the public print. If Miss Jones works out a case and an arrest follows, Mr. Jones makes the arrest and gets the newspaper credit. Not because the department doesn't appreciate the ability of Miss Jones—not at all; but we want to keep her under cover. Publicity and her picture would destroy her usefulness."

The big private detective agencies have long employed women operatives, and are using more today than ever before, according to the local superintendent of one of the largest agencies in the country. "We couldn't get along without them," he said. "And, what is more, they are more trustworthy than the average male operative. That is, they either succeed or they don't; and if they don't, they so report. They do not fake.

"And even when they fail they generally unearth a clew which is valuable. The woman operative is clever, intelligent and able. While cautious, she is, as a rule, more daring than the man, and because she is a woman, can get away with it, if she is in a tight place or makes a blunder. The most desperate criminal will hesitate to harm a woman, even if he knows she is after him, whereas a man—well, a man's a man. He wouldn't have a chance in a thousand where a woman would escape harm."

ELECTRICITY PUT TO GOOD USE IN CANDY SHOPS

Electric confectionery shops are to be found in St. Paul and Minneapolis. The owner of these shops is a great believer in electricity and he has equipped his tables with candle lamps and desk telephone sets.

A customer seats himself at the table, looks at a handy table directory or menu, finds the number of the particular dainty he desires and gives his order by telephone. A minute later the order is placed on his table by a waiter. The system saves a great deal of time because the waiters do not have to make a trip to the table to find out what the customer wants, nor do they have to wait while the customer is deliberating over his choice.

Italy has manufactured salt commercially for more than 2,500 years.

VARIETIES

An electric fire alarm siren invented by a Denver man has been heard [illegible] miles.

A seedless tomato of large size has been bred by an amateur horticulturist in California.

Strasburg, the capital of Alsace, was annexed by Germany in 370, taken by France in 1681, and recaptured by Germany in 1870.

Forty different ways of spelling his name drove Otto Wolfsteiner to Washington court to have it changed to Walten.

In neither China nor Japan is there any production of milk worth mentioning. It is foreign to their diet and only imported condensed milk is obtainable except at a few places.

Considerable shipments of Douglas fir railway ties from the Pacific coast have been made to England. It is stated that one English firm placed an order for 20,000,000 feet.

A horse will live twenty-five days without solid food, merely drinking water; seventeen days without either eating or drinking, and only five days when eating solid food without drinking.

The statistics of large life insurance companies show that moderate drinking cuts from ten to thirteen years off a man's life. Safety first and abstention are not far from synonymous.

Rossetti buried a number of his poems in his wife's grave, believing that her death was due to the fact that he had neglected her for his work. Subsequently, however, he had them disinterred.

Timber cut from state lands in Minnesota last year sold for more than $250,000. The North Star state also has a number of stray iron mines lying around among her various real estate holdings.

Eighty years ago it was the duty of clerks at the London postoffice to examine every letter for the country with a candle to see whether it consisted of more than one sheet of paper.

To compete with Calcutta's present street railway system a company has been formed which will place 100 motor buses and 400 cars for freight service within a year.

In the last generation the tuberculosis death rate has decreased 45 per cent in the registration area of the country, and the death rate from kidney disease has increased 131 per cent.

It is the custom of many large manufacturers and employers of labor in Russia to establish shops at which they expect their workmen, under pain of dismissal, to purchase everything they require.

The "Home'ard bounder" is the pennant hoisted by a warship when she gets orders to return from a foreign port. The cruiser Denver in 1909 flew one 850 feet long on the voyage home from a three-years' eastern cruise.

Headed by a big rooster, a flock of hens in Pittsburgh marches every evening from its yard to the railroad station to meet the owner, J. L. Armstrong. The flock then escorts Armstrong to his home, the rooster leading all the way.

Each of the five Great Lakes is lower than the last ten years' average. However, as Superior is only 1.48 feet below the high stage of June, 1918, there seems no immediate danger of its utter disappearance.

The latest field to develop a slang dialect if its very own is that of the motorcycle. "Chug-cycle," "cop-provoker," "traffic-beater" and "dust-raiser" are a few of the other pet names applied to the "single-tracker."

During the 10 years preceding the out-break of the war, while Great Britain was paying off its debt, Germany and Austria-Hungary between them increased their national debt by the enormous sum of about $1,500,000,000.

The United States, for years the greatest manufacturer in the world of asbestos, is now to turn from Canadian raw material to develop a huge field in Arizona. Quantities of the mineral occur in the Grand Canyon and elsewhere.

The number of unemployed in the more important Canadian labor centers at the end of April was estimated by the Ottawa department of labor at 75,000. Most of the large cities were overburdened with unskilled workers.

During the first five manths of 1914 Spain expended 49,201,000 pesetas on its protectorate in Morocco; during the like period in 1915 the expenditure was 64,568,000 pesetas. At present exchange the peseta is worth about $0.20.

A tract of land in Atlanta, Ga., valued now at $10,000 a front foot, was traded 60 years ago for a negro slave boy, Ran Peacock. Even if Ran had increased in value at a like rate he could never have been worth more than $20,000.

"Dixie," one of the most famous American songs, was written in 1859 by Daniel Emmet, an American song writer and minstrel who was born in Ohio in 1815. He appeared in many cities of this country and England and at one time was associated with Dan Bryant.

Whenever N. Frank Randall, of Randolph, Mass., goes into a certain news store in the town and leaves his horse near the curb, the horse promptly comes up to the door and pokes his nose against the glass until Randall comes out with some candy for the animal.

The phrase, "Pigeon English" is said to be derived from "Business English," "pigeon," or "pidgin," representing the Chinese pronunciation of the word, "business." Pigeon English is the ordinary means of communication between the Chinese and the English traders.

Germany has been shocked by the information that Stettin women are providing huge helpings of whipped cream for the delectation of canine pets. One result has been a refusal of that city's request for increased allowances to the families of soldiers.

Hudson Maxim, the inventor, has an artificial left arm. He lost his real arm experimenting with explosives, but he can manage the steering wheel of his automobile better than half the people who own cars. He had to give a demonstration of this before the authorities would grant him a license.

Enough Portland cement is manufactured in the United States each year to build concrete forts at every needed point on the entire coast of the United States, according to a report by Percy H. Wilson, secretary of the Association of American Portland Cement Manufacturers.

Professor W. G. Foye, of the Harvard division of geology, has been sent by the Sheldon Fund to study the coral reefs, the uplifted limestones and the volcanic rocks in the Fiji Islands. His investigations will occupy the better part of a year, and are expected to add materially to the scientific knowledge of the regions covered.

The PEACE PAGE

THE MODEL HOUSE

MARTHA HOLDEN

I said last week, the Panama-ornia Exposition is the farmers' By farmer I mean everybody who or wishes to live, in the country. back-to-the-land movement has much theoretical agitation in our s and magazines. At San Diego it practically demonstrated to the ands of interested people who the exposition.

"Where is the model farm?" was the n I heard oftener on the grounds ay other. The people wanted to ow the California experiment has proven so successful.

model farm is a four- acre tract st to the left of the Isthmus, the ement street of the fair. The farm contains 15 acres, most of which across the Alemada a street in of the farm house and is planted ous fruits. The trees, including eties of oranges, lemons and rfruit, were planted in August, and are bearing fruit in two years months from the time of plant-This feature of the model farm ment will be of interest for years me as the growing of native fruits best known way will always be ible to the visitor or the er in California.

beyond the citrus fruit farm tea gardens. The tea plants of plantation are the first consid-number ever nourished in ian soil. They were brought from sters of Sir Thomas Lipton, near ole, in Ceylon, by one of the head men in the Lipton service, car-across the Pacific under glass so protect them from dangerous and finally planted in Ameri-soil to supply an adequate test of ulture in this country. These have only been set a short time, they are protected from too much rnia sunshine or ocean breeze by s of white muslin running along e the rows. They look flourish-and healthy and it is to be hoped the San Diego exposition will have to this country a new industry ating the annual importation of y million pounds of tea from the

back to the model farm. The ation of that five-acre tract with ildings, was felt by everyone. The is the center, a low, broad roofed ow, whose sloping eaves signify despread hospitality. You ap-h by a broad gravel path, across n as velvety and green as a car-long, low-ceiled living room; in nter opposite the door is the fire-e with high mantel, and ingle-k benches. On either side of the ace at the back are windows, ponding to those at the front, ing onto a tiled portico and look-ross a tiny formal garden, bright h bloom. To the right of the living as you enter from the front, is a room with built-in buffet, side-d and china closet. Beyond, lighted a window and tiled and painted h is a pantry, the passageway to kitchen.

The kitchen is white tiled and full of t and air. Beyond it is an enclosed en with a cupboard for brooms and and opposite this are two sta-ary wash tubs. It is a snug little ntry, but big enough. Out of the en to the left is a second pantry, ding a return passageway to the ing room. The dining room is pa-ed and rugged in a dull, soft blue, e living room in golden browns, to harmonize with the redwood which beams and panels it.

Out of the living room to the left, and separated from it by a narrow hall, are two bedrooms, with a bathroom. Back of the rear bedroom is a sleeping porch or sun room, furnished in wicker.

When I went into the sun room a man on a wicker couch near the end window was saying to all who wished to hear: "The plan of this room is all wrong. These windows are not long enough. If I had had the building of this I'd have opened them down to the ground."

Though it is a model bungalow, it is subject to change, according to the more or less critical scrutiny of the practical house builders who visit it.

"Everybody must build three houses before he builds right," said a man with a glass eye who used to live in Indiana. He and his wife were doing the exposition that day. They lived at San Diego and came out often.

"We used to have a great big home in the country near Indianapolis," continued the man, "but my wife got tired cooking for company in the summer."

"I liked to have them come all right," said the wife, a bright-eyed, thrifty-looking woman in lavender, "but you have to keep house back east, and it wore me out with company. We don't keep house in California. Everybody lives in bungalows and we can buy everything ready to eat, from fruit to pastry. It's an easy country for the women."

Two young girls from Iowa were rocking in the wicker chairs near the tea wagon near by.

"California's all right to visit," said one addressing us all, "but give me Iowa to live in. All the gold mines of California are not worth as much as Iowa's hens—just her hens. The state fair at Des Moines has got this whole exposition skinned a mile."

The glass-eyed man was delighted with the Iowa boost and escorted the young ladies to the big tapestry davenport in the living room while he played upon the piano for them and for all of us an old favorite called Sounds from the Ohio. That is really what I liked so well about the model farmhouse—the people I met there.

The tract about the house is delightfully planned to accommodate a stable, chicken houses and runs, an incubator, bee houses and a turkey yard. There is a fine and flourishing kitchen garden, with rows of beans, lettuce and every sort of truck, and edged with artichokes now in bloom, a feathery purple flower like a thistle. Deciduous fruit trees, apple, pear, peach and all the rest, are planted in even rows, and everywhere are flowers and vines. There is a grape vineyard and an olive grove. Figs, English walnuts, almonds and nectarines are included there.. A bit of ground is devoted to swiftly recurring crops of alfalfa.

Two acres, beyond the farm proper, are devoted to a demonstration field. Here every day the farmer may go to see the actual working of improved farm machinery, the tractors, reapers and plows, proving what they can do on an American farm. A man will spend many interesting hours looking at a machine in operation where rows of them in buildings will not hold his attention.

It is the practical side of the home exhibits at the exposition that appeals to our common sense.

San Diego shows that old-time farm life has been reconstructed by the power of gasoline. Last year was the best year in American farm life. This one promises to be better still, and the farmer is, in this age, a chosen man.

THE COZY CORNER

OUR MOTTO.

Here we meet for
Health, happiness and
Good cheer.

THE TONGUE DEADLY

There has been quite a discussion as which is the most deadly weapon destruction, the dynamite gun or human tongue. As the result of experience I can say that the ue is the most deadly of the two ons. The gun merely kills the while the tongue kills reputa-and often ruins character. Some the crimes of the tongue are lying , words of anger, unkindness, harsh criticism, malice, bitter-and scandal. Let us be careful our tongues and remember that it not what a man was that shows character, but what he is. Let ght go before speech and not d before thought.—Aunt Eunice.

AGAINST POWDER

is certainly a source of "good to find that there really are young men as P. J. B. of Penn-nia in this day and age. What world needs is more like him and sensible girls of Blair Ander-n type. Girls that can cut out the and silly notions of spoiled n and prepare to help lift their ades to a higher plane of living. h is being said of powder and on girls' faces. I have known eral nice girls who used a great of powder. Though I liked these very much, I cannot help but I should have more respect for if they would not try to improve nature. God intended to give some the dark complexions or he would made them white.

do not consider a girl strictly hon-who paints a false hue on her and delights in appearing what is not. The very harm that cos-es do to the skin after continued should be enough in itself to re-a sensible girl from their use. my opinion that young girls do realize this harm. When they older people talk of it, it seems ding like a dream, but "We nev-miss the water till the well runs

am another one who is opposed to ing, but I do not waste much time arguing the subject with adult sons. The time to train the twig before it is bent. I know from ex-ence that this may apply to danc-A girl friend of mine was saved the evils of the dance hall by given some literature on danc-when she was just commencing ove in young people's society. while her mother was trying to her to learn dancing. "A strike the right time." This girl never ced and I do not think she ever Does that not show with what of youth our influence will do good?

think teachers have a broad field exercising good influence and they a most responsible position to I wonder how many of them seriously of the final reckoning of how completely or incompletely they have filled the vocation which they have chosen.

"Just to teach the little children
The way in which to grow
Just to point the path of right
For their little feet to go.

"Character is what is needed
By the grownups and the small,
Make the boy a type of manhood,
Men are only boys grown tall.

"Oh, the habit of right living!
Daily actions make the soul
Wholesome, sweet, pure and contented
If life-eternal is our goal."

May we as Blade readers consider our ways, raise our personal standards and "live lives complete" for—it pays. —F. A. M. of Pennsylvania.

RESPECTS WOMANHOOD

I have taken The Blade for 20 years and in all those years I have never seen a letter on the Peace Page that affected me so much as the one by F. S. of Illinois. In order to make the readers understand me better I will give a little of my personal history. I was born in the dressing room of a big show tent, my mother being a bareback rider. Later she was killed when her horse fell and threw her upon a tent stake. I never knew my father nor could I find anyone else who could tell me anything about him. My mother was killed when I was eight or nine years old, I don't know which, as I was never told my birthdate. While she lived she taught me all she could.

She was brought up a Quaker in Miami county, Ohio, and was taught to believe in man as just and honorable. When she made the acquaintance of my father they forbid her his company and tried to drive him away. Now don't you think that if they treated him as a friend and equal and he did not prove worthy of their confidence he would have faltered before their eyes? Of course he would.

I don't believe in evesdropping by mothers. It shows your daughter that you don't trust her and her friend that you don't trust him, and that you are not open and above board yourself or you would not evesdrop. If your daughter is not to be trusted you should go out with her yourself, and if her friend is trustworthy he will not object to your company. If he objects that should be satisfactory proof to convince a girl of the weakest moral character.

On the other hand, F. S., have you a son as well as a daughter? If you have a son what kind of training have you given him? Is his character such that you will feel safe to trust your daughter with one like him? Now remember that you say that the best young man will try to discover what kind of metal a girl is made of. Don't say the best. Let us modify that a little and say the average man. The average mother watches her daughter and average young men know it, and he thinks the girl is not to be trusted or she would not be watched.

Do you believe for a minute that if you insist on your girl entertaining her friend in the family circle that there is any danger for the girl? If you are a worth mother, your son, if you have one, will be worthy of the best girl in the world because you will make him so. If he is not you will have yourself to blame, he has you to blame and there will be a girl that will also blame you for raising such a son. My mother's last words were, "I can't stay longer son, but remember as you love me, every time you wrong a woman you heap coals of fire on mother's head."—Homeless.

FOR THE MOVIES

I can't help wondering where Aunt Eunice ever received such a radically wrong idea of our movie world. I was so surprised to read her letter of August 5 that I am inclined to think she didn't mean half she said.

Yes, I'm for the movies. I have gone as often as my purse would allow ever since they gained their popularity and not once have I seen a demoralizing picture or heard of disastrous results to the boys of my community. I am not saying that conditions, such as Aunt Eunice cites, do not exist, but how often? Don't you imagine they do enough good to counteract the possible harm? As far as the story of the "shooting and cutting" is concerned, might not these same young culprits have received the same inspiration from the story in the Bible of David and Goliath?

The argument is never ending. But, this thought comforts me. Among the men and women in my community who attend the movies are persons whose intellectual capacity has won for them the most honorable positions any community affords; such as mayor, judges, and even ministers. Yes, all these gather at the movie house to enjoy good, wholesome amusement and at the same time reap a great benefit.

Come now, Aunt Eunice, go see Mary Pickford in Cinderella and change your mind.—J. L. W., Mich.

New Cretonne Cushions.

There are some interesting new cushions for cretonne chairs that are made with a little apron attachment in front that hangs down from eight inches to a foot over the front of the chair. They are made of stenciled linen or cretonne and the little flap is edged with linen fringe about an inch wide. They are a novelty and very attractive.

OUR Correspondents

If S. S., Washington, will send her recipes for making fruit preserves without cooking, to Mrs. J. C. Blackmore, of 613 Delaware avenue, Fairmont, W. Va., the latter will appreciate the kindness.

Received your contribution all right, Olive Branch, but lack of space prevents the publishing of it.

A Lover of the Hills writes from West Virginia and says that she thinks there is nothing so admirable in a person than perfect contentment and kindness to animals and fellow beings. She wants the writer from New York to tell in what part of West Virginia the Tyggets Valley river is, if there is one.

Mrs. Ed Sheppard, of Medina, Ohio, would like to have the Peace Page readers send cards, papers and pictures to her to give to a boy ten years old who has a broken arm and will probably always be crippled.

De Roscoe of Ohio has written another letter to the Peace Page and expresses his admiration for a Militant of Illinois. He believes that the girls who are never kissed in courtship are much surer of future happiness than the careless ones. He says that a man who is a true gentleman will demand of himself the very same conduct that he asks of his lady friend.

Floyd A. Kent of Hope, Mich., wants Diana of New York, who answered his inquiry about buchu and juniper to send her address to him. He wants to get some buchu roots to set out and has no other way of obtaining them. He is willing to pay for them.

T. R. F. of Terra Alta, W. Va., is an old soldier who served four years in the army and is very glad that there is peace in this country now. He is in favor of having memorial day on the same date for both the north and south.

A young wife of West Virginia who is only 19 years old and has been married 17 months, is satisfied with her lot. She lives on a 90-acre farm and likes it there so much that she advises all boys and girls who live on farms now never to go to town. She would like to get the song entitled, The Bottle Was My Heaven. She is saving all the silk scraps she can get to make a quilt and would appreciate it if any reader had some pieces that they didn't want and would give them to her.

David Wallace of Missouri remembers when he was a boy how his father read the Nasby articles in The Blade. Mr. Wallace is a very much against the liquor traffic and is a believer in woman suffrage. He has a mother 94 years old who is also a firm suffragist and wants to live long enough to cast a vote against the liquor traffic.

Mrs. W. O. Thompson of Biggs, Cal., would like to know where she can get a copy of Mrs. Owens' cook book. The address is gone from the copy of the one she has.

Mrs. I. T. Martin, of 4059 Eighth avenue, N. E., of Seattle, Wash., noticed some time ago that one of the writers to the Peace Page offered to tell anyone, who would send her a stamped evelope, how to get started in the canvas glove business. As it was impossible for Mrs. Martin to engage in the business at that time she did not keep the address. Now that she has to earn some money she would like to enter upon the business and would appreciate it if the writer would send her address.

M. H. of West Virginia agrees with R. F. C. of same state, that the liquor traffic is a curse to the human race. She has had experience, as her father was a drinking man and she knows how her mother suffered at the time.

Happy One of Pennsylvania doesn't believe women should be allowed to vote or make laws, as their place is in the home. He thinks that if women could vote they might involve the country in a war in which the men would have to fight.

Mrs. Lydia M. Beckwith and Florence E. Baldwin send their sincere thanks to the Peace Page readers for the cards they sent. The two would like the name of the woman who signed her name Grandma Greene, Long Beach, Cal.

This Little New York Girl Carefully "Brings Up Herself"

SHIRLEY ANITA SINGER.

NEW YORK, Aug. 16.—New York goes in for superlatives. It has the tallest buildings, the most crowded streets, the most luxurious hotels, and now announces that it possesses the most self reared baby.

Little Shirley Anita Singer, two years old, who lives with her parents, although parents are merely ornamental appendages to her, has had her own way practically since her birth. She regulates her time of going to bed, of arising in the morning, her meal time and even her diet.

Her mother, who was just nineteen when Shirley was born, knew nothing of the care of babies and thought that the little mite herself knew more. So Shirley has been rearing herself. She demands a cold bath every morning and has asked her parents to give her singing and dancing lessons. Shirley is never told she must not do any certain thing or not to eat particular dishes. She eats what she likes and has never had the stomachache.

"Mothers spoil their children by constantly nagging them," said Mrs. Singer, Shirley's mother. "I have tried a different plan with Shirley. She isn't spoiled because I am letting her run herself. Ever since she has been nine months old she has been the arbiter of her own destiny."

MERRY-GO-ROUND

TRY TO:
Do all the good you can,
In all the ways you can,
To all the people you can,
Just as long as you can.

Object of the M. G. R.: Mental, moral and social improvement.

ENJOYS LIFE

I sometimes think by keeping still I say more worth hearing than any other way. But I appreciate my invitation to the M. G. R. reunion from Olive Branch, and will join the party as she suggested.

I believe in family reunions. They keep friendship alive that might otherwise be lost, and I am glad to be one of such a jolly company.

Why should we not be optimistic? We are at peace with all mankind, let us forget for the moment the world tragedy now going on, and think of the beautiful and good things that nature is giving us. It seems to me that the sun never shown so bright or the trees were as green as they are this year.

I have recently been to Chautauqua and Cassadagua lakes, both are educational centers of their kind. Both are full of happy smiling people who look upon the sunny side, and who look facts in the face and are glad they live.

The Chautauqua basin and Conowongo valley in western New York, are two beauty spots fixed up with summer homes among the natural scenery; where people go a few weeks in the summer for a rest and study and then go home and turn the grindstone the rest of the year. But we are thankful for it all, it makes us think, and thought is the greatest educator known.—Pennemite Jake, Pennsylvania.

A WATER TRIP

Some time go I read a letter by a Michigan man asking what had become of J. K. Allen of Tampa, Fla. I am far from Florida now, as I live in Oskaloosa, Iowa. Noticing a request in the Peace Page that a letter from some Blade reader in each state in the Union is desired, I will represent Iowa and tell of my trip.

On December 12, 1914, I took passage on the steamer Sabine from Tampa to Mobile, Ala. This steamer makes regular trips between New York and Mobile. On account of rough weather the Sabine was several hours late in arriving at Tampa. We cast off at 11:25 a. m., and with a large sea tug were towed out of the harbor into Tampa bay. Then we were left to shift for ourselves, and most gracefully our ship steamed out of the bay, and soon was splitting the water of the briny deep. The day was a delightful one, with a clear blue sky. As we glided along over the calm and undisturbed surface of the deep, time pleasantly and rapidy passed away. Soon we were out of sight of everything. Gradually the sun sank out of sight in the far distant horizon.

One of our most enjoyable pastimes during the day was watching the porpoise playing around our ship's bow. The porpoise is a gamy sort of a fish and its movements are quite graceful. At times leaping out of the water at full length. The vibration of its tail is so rapid that you cannot discover any movement, and it seems to the looker on as though it glided through the water with no effort of its own, or was driven by some unseen power.

Being weary I retired at an early hour. At about 2 o'clock I was aroused, for we were in a storm of no small proportions. Our craft was rolling, for the sea was very tempestuous. Being anxious to take in the sight, I arose at the first appearance of day. The introduction of the performance took place while I was lacing up my shoes, the boat at that time rolling gently, was hit by a heavy sea. It gave a lurch which sent me headlong across the room, my seat following. I was soon out on deck and at the bow, for the purpose of getting all of the benefit possible. The scene to me was most glorious, and one which I had long desired to experience. As yet I had never been out in a large ship when it was rough enough to suit me, and this was but a taste of that which I had longed for. However, I have had a bit of roughing in my day as I have traveled on the Atlantic and Pacific oceans and all of the great fresh water lakes of our country, except Lake Superior. Later, our obliging steward announced no regular breakfast, "but if any of you feel like eating a bite or a cup of coffee, come on, it's ready."

On this occasion there was no rush for the breakfast table. J. K. was the first and only Johnny on the spot. A few broken dishes lay here and there. There was not a chair in its proper place. Sitting down at the table was out of the question, and so I gnawed away at my crust like a hero while standing. This was a difficult task to perform for a person with but one arm. But I did fairly well by watching my chance while the ship was running steadily. The storm was at its height from about 7 to 10 a. m., and the sea was lashed to a fury. So fierce was the wind and waves that it seemed to test the strength of the ponderous engines to hold our own.

This letter would not be complete without making mention of one more incident. At about 9 o'clock, while down on the main deck, the gang planks, in company with a few short pieces of timber and some heavy bars of iron started to roll, and stopped on the opposite side of the ship. This performance was not just to the liking of the master, and as soon as matters was a little more quiet, the gang-planks were put in place and lashed, and other articles made secure. One man narrowly escaped a severe injury. The Sabine's passengers this trip were but few, some of them on retiring the first night out from Tampa kept their berths until arriving at Mobile.

The trip required 48 hours from the time we cast off at Tampa, until we safely moored in the harbor. Although the voyage was a rough one, yet it was enjoyed by myself. Much more might be said in connection with the above, but now I must close.—J. K. Allen, Iowa.

BE OPTIMISTIC

Some one was asking why there were not more letters from Indiana and from the teachers, so I decided to join the ranks of the Peace Page writers.

I have taught three terms and love the calling. I fully agree with Nellie Baker in saying that there is no higher nor more responsible profession than teaching, and it is really an incentive to give each teacher ideals of life for if we do not follow the Golden Rule, "Do unto others," how can we teach the children to do so? Should we not practice what we preach? Children's minds are so susceptible to influences, and their habits so easily formed, and also their desires and tendencies so easily guided that if they do not have the correct and right guidance and ideas in their minds, the teacher should feel at least partly responsible.

But they must have faith in their teacher, love and respect; and how can they have, unless the teacher is deserving of it?

But we should follow this rule, whether teaching or whatever line of work we may follow, for that is one of the higher ideals we can have, and one of the best ways to bring happiness to ourselves as well as others. That is what the world is striving for.

Why shouldn't we all be optimistic? We can surely find something to be thankful for, and things are surely not as bad as they might be.

Indiana is a fine state, and we Hoosiers are proud of it, but we people of different states are all members of one big state or Union and we all have a right to be proud of our Grand Union, the United States.

I would like to exchange cards with some of the Peace Page writers. Teachers, more of you write and tell us yor ideas. We all need help to carry on our work successfully—A Plain American School Teacher.

THIS AND THAT GOOD TO EAT

Cauliflower.

Prepare cauliflower by trimming away all green leaves from the white head, then soak, head downward, in cold salted water for at least half an hour to dislodge any small insects hidden among the flowerets. Have ready a kettle of rapidly boiling salted water, and into it plunge the head, stalk downward. Cover and boil rapidly until the central stalk is tender when pierced then drain thoroughly. Serve with a plain butter or any preferred sauce over and around it.

Boiled Tomatoes.

Select as many medium sized firm tomatoes as will fit snugly in a large shallow saucepan. Pour over sufficient boiling water to barely cover the tops of the tomatoes. Cover and boil hard for about four minutes, or until the tomatoes are tender, but not mushy. Lift out and arrange on a hot platter. With a knife make two cross cuts deep in the stem end of each tomato. Dust the tops with salt and pepper, drop a half teaspoonful of butter in each top and serve at once.

Peach Trifle.

Boil together for five minutes one of water, dropping into it, as fast as stoned, the pits from one quart of ripe peaches. Keep the stones in the syrup for ten minutes, drawing the saucepan to the side of the fire. Skim them out and lay in the pared peaches, stewing slowly until they are tender. Set aside until the first heat has passed off, then press through a sieve. Line a glass dish with stale sponge cakes dipped in sherry, spread over them the cold peach pulp and cover with one and one-half cupfuls of thick cream sweetened and flavored with two tablespoonfuls of powdered sugar and one-half of a teaspoonful of vanilla and whipped to a thick solid froth.

Rice and Mushroom Croquettes.

Peel and cut one-half of a pound of mushrooms into small pieces; add two tablespoonfuls of butter and simmer, covered for half an hour. Add one-half of a cupful of well washed rice, one tablespoonful of finely chopped onion, one-half of a teaspoonful of salt, one-quarter of a teaspoonful of white pepper and one pint of water and simmer until the rice is tender. More water may be added if necessary to keep from burning. When done, stir in two well beaten eggs, take quickly from the fire, add one tablespoonful of finely chopped parsley and put away until cold and firm. Form into small croquettes, dip each into slightly beaten egg, roll in fine crumbs and fry in smoking hot fat.

Fruit Jelly.

Cover the contents of one box of gelatine with one pint of cold water, and after standing half an hour add one-half pint of sugar and one quart of boiling water, the grated rind of one lemon and the juice also. Pare apricots or peaches or pears, and the softest ones use for the jelly, reserving the firmest for garnishing the dish. Press the softest fruit through a sieve and sprinkle with a little lemon juice to prevent its becoming discolored; then after preparing the gelatine and setting the dish in a pan of crushed ice, slowly stir until it begins to thicken; now fold in the fruit pulp and turn into a dish, either plain or fancy. Set on ice until firm. Dip the dish a moment in hot water; invert onto a cold dish and garnish with the fruit and whipped cream or pass a dish of plain cream when serving.

POETS' CORNER

DIXEY LAND

Away down south in de fields ob cotton,
Cinnamon seeds and sandy bottom,
Look away, look away, look away, look away.
Den 'way down south in de fields ob cotton,
Vinegar shoes and paper stockings,
Look away, look away, look away, look away.

Chorus.

Den I wish I was in Dixey's Land,
Oh-oh, oh-oh,
In Dixey's Land I'll take my stand,
And live and die in Dixey's Land,
Away, away, away,
Away down south in Dixie.

Pork and cabbage in de pot,
It goes in cold and it comes out hot;
Look away, look away, look away, look away.
Vinegar put right on red beet,
It makes dem always fit to eat.
Look away, look away, look away, look away.

Old massa's mad and I am glad,
He's lost de one he thought he had;
Look away, look away, look away, look away.
If he comes back, which I know he'll do,
Massa make him dance till he is blue,
Look away, look away, look away, look away.

A nigger up in a great big tree,
Lookin' right straight down at me,
Look away, look away, look away, look away.
I up with a stick and I hit him in de eye,
And I made this little monkey cry,
Look away, look away, look away, look away.

A nigger in a bushel measure,
Was tickled to death by a swallowin' a feather,
Look away, look away, look away, look away.
De doctor tried to fotch him to,
But he found out it warn't no go,
Look away, look away, look away, look away.

THE TRAMP

By Billy Kearney. Tune, True as Steel.

How many men there are who ride in Fortune's car,
And bolt and bar the door against the poor,
Because they have lots of gold, their hearts turn icy cold;
They ought to be condemned for it, I'm sure.
Now speaking of the race that tramp from place to place,
There are some of them who are men from top to toe,
So if they are in need, of this circumstance take heed.
And remember that the poor tramp has to live.

Chorus.

So if you meet a tramp who bears misfortune's stamp,
If he is worthy of your aid, why freely give;
Give him a hearty grip, wish him luck upon his trip,
And remember that the poor tramp has to live.

I lately saw a tramp whom people called a scamp,
And upon him set their dogs lest he might steal;
And as he turned away, I saw him kneel and pray,
And I know that God above heard his appeal.
For little do we know as he tramps through rain and snow,
That once he was as happy as a king,
'Till fortune's cruel dart had pierced his manly heart,
And took away his home and everything.

I once heard a tramp relate the sad story of his fate,
And how he was an outcast, shunned by all,
He lived a happy life, had a loving child and wife.
But, alas! like Eve, this woman had to fall.
For she proved weak and frail, there's no need to tell the tale,
How she turned his manly heart to sad despair;
He never since has smiled on that handsome wife or child,
But sadly now he tramps from place to place.

THEN YOU'LL REMEMBER ME

M. W. Balfe.

When other lips and other hearts
Their tales of love shall tell,
In language whose excess imparts
The power they feel so well;
There may, perhaps, in such a scene,
Some recollection be
Of days that have as happy been,
And you'll remember me.

When coldness or deceit shall slight
The beauty now thy prize,
And deem it but a faded light
Which beams within your eyes;
When hollow hearts shall wear a mask,
'Twill break your own to see,
In such a moment I but ask
That you'll remember me.

A LEGEND OF BREGENZ

By Adelaide Anne Procter.

Girt round with rugged mountains,
The fair Lake Constance lies;
In her blue heart reflected,
Shine back the starry skies;
And, watching each white cloudlet
Float silently and slow,
You think a piece of Heaven
Lies on our earth below!

Midnight is there, and Silence,
Enthroned in Heaven, looks down
Upon her own calm mirror,
Upon a sleeping town;
For Bregenz, that quaint city
Upon the Tyrol shore,
Has stood above Lake Constance
A thousand years and more.

Her battlements and towers,
From off their rocky steep,
Have cast their trembling shadow
For ages on the deep.
Mountain and lake and valley
A sacred legend know,
Of how the town was saved one night
Three hundred years ago.

Far from her home and kindred
A Tyrol maid had fled,
To serve in the Swiss valleys,
And toil for daily bread;
And every year that fleeted
So silently and fast,
Seemed to bear farther from her
The memory of the past.

She spoke no more of Bregenz
With longing and with tears;
Her Tyrol home seemed faded
In a deep mist of years;
Yet, when her master's children
Would clustering round her stand,
She sang them ancient ballads
Of her own native land;

And when at morn and evening
She knelt before God's throne,
The accents of her childhood
Rose to her lips alone.
And so she dwelt; the valley
More peaceful year by year;
When suddenly strange portents
Of some great deed seemed near.

One day out in the meadow,
With strangers from the town,
Some secret plan discussing,
The men walked up and down.
At eve they all assembled,
Then care and doubt were fled;
With jovial laugh they feasted;
The board was nobly spread.

The elder of the village
Rose up, his glass in hand,
And cried, "We drink the downfall
Of an accursed land!
The night is growing darker,
Ere one more day is flown,
Bregenz, our foeman's stronghold,
Bregenz shall be our own!"

The woman shrank in terror,
(Yet Pride, too, had her part),
But one poor Tyrol maiden
Felt death within her heart.
Nothing she heard around her
(Though shouts rang forth again);
Gone were the green Swiss valleys,
The pasture and the plain.

Before her eyes one vision,
And in her heart one cry
That said "Go forth! save Bregenz,
And then, if need be, die!"
With trembling haste and breathless,
With noiseless step she sped;
Horses and weary cattle
Were standing in the shed.

She loosed the strong white charger
That fed from out her hand;
She mounted, and she turned his head
Toward her native land.
Out—out into the darkness—
Faster and still more fast—
The smooth grass flies behind her,
The chestnut wood is past;

She looks up; clouds are heavy;
Why is her steed so slow?
Scarcely the wind beside them
Can pass them as they go.
"Faster!" she cries. "Oh, faster!"
Eleven the church bells chime;
"O God," she cries, "help Bregenz,
And bring me there in time!"

But louder than bells' ringing
Or lowing of the kine,
Grows nearer in the midnight
The rushing of the Rhine.
She strives to pierce the blackness
And looser throws the rein;
Her steed must breast the waters
That dash above his mane.

How gallantly, how nobly,
He struggles through the foam!
And see—in the far distance
Shine out the lights of home!
Up the steep bank he bears her,
Ann now they rush again
Toward the heights of Bregenz
That tower above the plain.

They reach the gates of Bregenz
Just as the midnight rings,
And out come serf and soldier
To meet the news she brings.
Bregenz is saved! Ere daylight
Her battlements are manned;
Defiance greets the army
That marches on the land.

Three hundred years are vanished,
And yet upon the hill
An old stone gateway rises
To do her honor still.
And there, when Bregenz women
Sit spinning in the shade
They see the quaint old carving
The Charger and the Maid.

And when, to guard old Bregenz,
By gateway, street and tower,
The warder paces all night long
And calls each passing hour,
"Nine," "ten," "eleven," he cries aloud
And then (oh, crown of fame!)
When midnight pauses in the skies,
He calls the maiden's name.

THEN YOU'LL REMEMBER ME

When other lips and other hearts
Their tales of love shall tell,
In language whose excess imparts
The power they feel so well,
There may perhaps in such a scene
Some recollection be
Of days that have as happy been,
And you'll remember me,
And you'll remember, you'll remember me.

When coldness or deceit shall slight
The beauty they now prize,
And deem it but a faded light
Which beams within your eyes;
When hollow hearts shall wear a mask,
'Twill break your own to see.
In such a moment I but ask
That you'll remember me,
That you'll remember me, you'll remember me.

MARYLAND, MY MARYLAND

Thou wilt not cower in the rust,
Maryland! My Maryland!
Thy gleaming sword shall never rust,
Maryland! My Maryland!
Remember Carroll's sacred trust,
Remember Howard's warlike thrust,
And all thy slumbers with the just,
Maryland! My Maryland!

Thou wilt not yield the vandal toll,
Maryland! My Maryland!
Thou wilt not crook to his control,
Maryland! My Maryland!
Better the fire upon the roll
Better the shot, the blade, the bowl,
Than crucifixion of the soul,
Maryland! My Maryland!

I see no blush upon thy cheek, Maryland! My Maryland!
Tho' thou wast ever bravely meek,
Maryland! My Maryland!
For life and death, for woe and weal,
Thy peerless chivalry reveal,
And gird thy beauteous limbs with steel.
Maryland! Maryland!

POEMS WANTED

The Rumseller's Dream.

Jesse James to Chester Starkey, W. Va.

The Chatsworth Wreck, to Fred Garland, Henry, Ills.

"I am rocking on the billows of the deep," to Della Mason, Greenville, Mich.

"Don't blame me for loving you" and "Will you love me in December?", to Waldo Hearing, Sayre, Ohio.

Calling the Young Ones, to C. W. Cloud, Parma, Ida.

The Bridal Winecup, to Lola Scott, Goshen, Ind.

BOYS AND GIRLS

OUR MOTTO:

All that we do
We do with our might.
Things done by halves
Are never done right.

Visits a Tunnel.

I am going to tell you about our trip to Natural tunnel. We all met at Drake's Gap early in the morning and rode on horses to the tunnel, reaching there about 9 o'clock. Then we spent some time in walking around and viewing the magnificent scenery where a creek flows through the famous tunnel. Just to the right of the entrance of the tunnel is the famous peak known as Lover's Leap, where Winnoah, the Indian chief's daughter, leaped from its heights for the sake of her lover. When we came to a spring, from which sparkling water, clear as crystal, flows from the rocks in a shady dell just below the Bowling cave, we spread out our lunch.

After eating and telling stories, we returned home, all glad that we had decided to spend the day with such an outing, where we could get closer to nature. We wish the other Blade boys and girls could have the pleasure of visiting this place. We would like to correspond with some of the boys and girls.—Micca and Effie Darnell, Clinchport, Va.

Likes Picnics.

I am a Peace Page reader and surely enjoy the letters. So far this summer I have attended two picnics, going once to Chattanooga and the other time to Knoxville, Tenn. Both are beautiful places. I guess you have all heard of Fort Loudon. I live about four miles from it. We go there on picnics and have dandy times. Will tell you more about them the next time I write. I am a great lover of books, music and flowers. I would like to exchange cards and letters with other readers of my age, which is 19.—Mary Lou Black, Vonore, Tenn.

Pennsylvania Booster.

I am a girl, 13 years old, living in Pennsylvania, in the Pittsburgh district. I think Pennsylvania is the finest state in the union. It is noted for its iron and steel manufacturing, and is next to New York in wealth. At present I am visiting my grandparents on a farm in the southern part of Ohio, on the Ohio river. I think there is a lot of difference between Ohio and Pennsylvania. I have been in the country every summer of my life, and certainly enjoy it. Since I came to the farm six weeks ago I have read ten books. I like to read good books, as I think it will prove a great help to you in later life.—Helen Reed, of Pennsylvania.

Lives on Big Farm.

I live in Oswego county, New York, and want to get acquainted with the boys and girls of other states. I live on a large farm of 600 acres, 350 of which are under cultivation and the rest is in timber land. Our farm is in the northwestern part of the county. The western section is adapted to fruit growing, while most of the farmers in this section raise strawberries, corn and other produce. I love to roam among the hills which abound in this section, and like to gather the wild flowers.

In one place on our farm there are large holes where Indians used to have their village. I like farm life, and think every boy and girl would like it, too. My hobbies are music, reading and farm work. If anyone wishes to write to me, I will answer all letters and post cards.—Dessa M. Hilton, Richland, N. Y.

SHORT AND SWEET

Miss Mae Updyke, of Brookville, Pa., has a grandmother 86 years old, who does all of her work but milking the cows, and her hand is too crippled for that. She wants to hear from other boys and girls.

M. B. H., of Pennsylvania, says she would like to hear about the mines from G. L. G. of Nevada.

"I like the letters from the old soldiers because my grandfather was a soldier." So says Miss A. A. Hawkins, of Harmony, W. Va.

Blanche Archer, of Pleasant City, O., will be 12 years old on September 1, and would like cards.

Jettie Anderson, of North Carolina, wants Viva Pierce to send the mountain trip letter she promised.

J. Forest Coursey, 16, of Shelbourne, Vt., would like cards and letters.

Florence Swift of Ohio likes to cook, though she is only 12 years old. She wishes Lela Marie Rose would write another letter.

Questions and Answers

Rules—1. Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2. Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but no different subject. 3. The Bureau will not give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or any firm, nor tell where you can buy anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4. We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5. We will not answer any question involving dogma or doctrine of biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6. Do not ask for replies by mail. If the question is of general interest we will reply in print.

CHESTER A. ARTHUR

I would like to have published a brief biographical sketch of the life of Chester A. Arthur. M. G. M., Canton, Pa.

Chester Alan Arthur, 21st president of the United States, was born in Fairfield, Vt., in 1830, and died in 1886. In 1848 he graduated from Union College, New York, and then studied law in Vermont, supporting himself by teaching. In 1835 Arthur went to New York city and was admitted to to bar. He was a delegate to the first Republican state convention at Saratoga in 1856. Before the civil war Arthur was judge advocate of the second brigade of New York state militia, and afterwards was engineer-in-chief on the staff of Governor Morgan.

In 1861 Arthur was inspector general of New York and later quartermaster general until Morgan's term expired. Under Grant he was collector of the port of New York from 1871 to 1878. He also held the chairmanship of the New York state Republican committee. Nominated for vice president of the United States at the Republican convention at Chicago in 1880, he was elected in November of that year. When President Garfield died on September 19, 1881, Arthur became president.

JOHN TYLER

Will you please give a brief biography of John Tyler, former president of the United States?—M. G. M., Canton, Pa.

John Tyler, the American statesman and tenth president of the United States, was born in Greenway, Va., on March 29, 1790, and died in Richmond on January 18, 1862. In 1807 he graduated from William and Mary College, and was admitted to the bar two years later. In 1811 he was elected to the Virginia legislature, being reelected for five successive years. He filled a vacancy in the lower house of congress in 1816 and remained there until 1821 when he declined reelection and retired. From 1823 to 1825 Tyler was again a prominent member of the legislature of his state, the latter year being chosen governor. Two years later he succeeded John Randolph as United States senator, being reelected in 1833.

Tyler was opposed to the tariff, the United States bank, the Force bill and favored the South Carolina nullification movement in 1832. When the Virginia legislature, in February of 1836, adopted resolutions instructing senators from that state to vote for the expunging from the journal of the senate of the resolutions censuring President Jackson for the removal of the deposits Tyler resigned, having been in favor of the resolutions which were introduced by Clay. He was a Whig candidate for the vice presidency in 1836, receiving the votes of Georgia, Maryland, South Carolina and Tennessee.

In 1838 Tyler was elected to the legislature, and the following year was a Virginia delegate to the national Whig convention. Having been nominated for vice president on the ticket with W. H. Harrison he was elected in 1840. One month after inauguration President Harrison died and Tyler succeeded him. He retained the Harrison cabinet and issued an inaugural address satisfactory to the Whigs. But a struggle took place between him and the Whig congress which was bound to pass the national bank bill. Though there was much protest he vetoed two such bills. After the second veto all of the cabinet except Webster, secretary of state, resigned. At the close of his term Texas was annexed.

With the end of his administration the alliance between the Whigs and Tyler Democrats ceased. In 1861 Tyler was a member of the peace convention which met at Washington to arrange terms of compromise between the federal government and the seceded states. In May of the same year he was elected to the provisional congress of the Confederate states. The following autumn he was elected to the permanent congress but died before he could take his seat.

PETER CARTWRIGHT

Editor Questions and Answers—About five weeks ago someone asked through these columns where the book Peter Cartwright could be purchased. You replied that you didn't know. I have discovered that the book is published by the Methodist Book Concern, 1121 McHee St., Kansas City. If the party cannot get the book now, as it has been many years since it was published, I will loan him a copy if he will write and pay the postage.—Dr. E. S. Hamel, Culver, Ore.

LIGHTNING STROKE

Some people claim that when lightning strikes earth it returns back to the cloud again. Is that true?—C. G. Antwerp, N. Y.

When lightning passes from the clouds it goes noiselessly and unseen into the earth if it strikes a good conductor such as a lightning rod. Electricity is not a substance. It is simply a particular kind of vibration of the molecules of certain substances. Where electricty exists in large quantities, as in a storm-cloud, it is discharged. Sometimes the discharge is from cloud to cloud, sometimes from cloud to earth. If it is discharged through a good conductor, it passes noiselessly and unseen into the earth, as is the case with a lightning rod. If it is discharged through a non-conductor, it rends and tears it on its passage. The degree of rending depends on the volume of electricity passing. A light discharge will do but little injury. A heavy discharge may destroy. The reason the body of our animal human or otherwise, is seldom torn, is because the fluids of the body are a good conductor, while clothing is not. Hence the clothing may be torn from a man without his body being injured. Death in such cases is because the shock paralyzes the brain and nervous system, and thus stops the heart's action and the breathing.

AMERICAN OFFICERS

I would like to have you give the different ranks of officers in the American army and navy in their order. —H. R., Seattle, Wash.

In the army, the officers rank as follows: General, lieutenant general, major general, brigadier general, colonel, lieutenant colonel, major, captain, first lieutenant, second lieutenant, sergeant and corporal. There is no lieutenant general at present, congress having abolished the office in 1907.

In the navy, the men rank as follows: Admiral, vice admiral, rear admiral, commodore, captaiin, commander, lieutenant commander, lieutenant, lieutenant of junior grade, ensign, midshipman, warrant officer, mate, chief petty officer, petty officer of first class, petty officer of second class, petty officer of third class, first-class seaman, second-class seaman and third-class seaman. The rank of commodore is only held by those on the retired list at present.

GOVERNORS OF STATES

Please give me the names of the governors of the different states of the United States and the politics of each.—F. D., Glen Easton, W. Va.

The Democratic governors and their states are: Alabama, Charles Henderson; Arizona, George W. P. Hunt; Arkansas, George W. Hayes; Florida, Park Trammell; Georgia, Nat E. Harris; Idaho, Moses Alexander; Illinois, Edward F. Dunne; Indiana, Samuel M. Ralston; Kentucky, James B. McCreary; Louisiana, Luther E. Hall; Maine, Oakley C. Curtis; Massachusetts, David I. Walsh; Michigan, Woodbridge N. Ferris; Minnesota, W. S. Hammond; Mississippi, Earl Brewer; Missouri, Elliott W. Major; Montana, Samuel V. Stewart; Nebraska, John H. Moorehead; Nevada, Emmet D. Boyle; New Jersey, James F. Fielder; New Mexico, Wm. C. McDonald; North Carolina, Locke Craig; Oklahoma, R. L. Williams; South Carolina, Richard I. Mannings; Tennessee, Thomas C. Rye; Texas, James E. Ferguson; Virginia, H. C. Stuart; Washington, Ernest Lister; Wyoming, John B. Kendrick. Hiram W. Johnson is the Progressive governor of California.

The Republican governors are: Colorado, George A. Carlson; Connecticut, Marcus H. Holland; Delaware, Charles R. Miller; Iowa, George W. Clarke; Kansas, Arthur Capper; Maryland, Phillips L. Goldsborough; New Hampshire, Rolland H. Spaulding; New York, Charles S. Whitman; North Dakota, L. B. Hanna; Ohio, Frank B. Willis; Oregon, James Withycombe; Pennsylvania, M. G. Brumbaugh; Rhode Island, R. L. Beeckman; South Dakota, F. M. Byrne; Utah, William Spry; Vermont, C. W. Gates; West Virginia, H. D. Hatfield; Wisconsin, E. L. Philipp.

THE SLAVS

I would like you to give a description of the group of people known as Slavs, and tell in what country the live.—M. H., Concord, Vt.

Slavs is the general designation for a group of peoples inhabiting eastern and central Europe and forming one of the Indo-European nations, constituting three-tenths of the population of Europe, about 140,000,000, and divided into three main branches, eastern, western and southern. To the first belong the Russians and must number 100,000,000. The northwestern group includes the Poles, about 15,000,000, in the basin of the Vistula; the Kashubes, about 200,000, on the coast northwest of Danzig; the High and Low Serbs, or Wends, in Lusatia, 180,000 Slavs completely surrounded by Germans; the Czech, in the square of Bohemia, making up, with the Moravians, a people of 6,000,000 in northern Austria, surrounded on three sides by Germans. In the north of Hungary are 2,500,000 Slovaks. The southern Slavs, Slovenes, Serbo-Croats and Bulgarians are cut off from the main body by the Germans of Austria proper are the Magyars. These Slavs occupy the main mass of the Balkan peninsula downward from the Julian Alps and the line of the Muhr, Drave and Danube. Their southern boundary is very ill-defined.

Panslavism is the name given to the agitation carried on by the great party in Russia looking toward the union of the Slavic peoples of Europe under Russian rule. The movement originated about 1830.

LAPLAND

Will you publish in these columns something about the people and country of Lapland?—H. T. E., Ottumwa, Iowa.

Lapland is an extensive territory in the north part of Europe. It covers about 130,000 square miles from the shores of Norway to the White sea. More than half of the country belongs to Russia, and the rest is shared equally by Norway and Sweden. It is one of the most forbidding regions in the world, consisting either of rugged mountains, some of them covered with perpetual snow, or of vast tracts covered with moorland wastes. The whole country was originally occupied by Lapps, but later its southern and better portions were encroached upon by Norwegians, Swedes and Finlanders. As a race the Lapps are the shortest people in Europe, being four to five feet in height, They are spare of body, with dark, bristly hair and scanty beard, and short, often bandy, legs. They are not muscular, but are capable of great exertion and fatigue. They frequently live to be very old. The mouth is large, the lips thick, and the eyes small and piercing. There are Mountain, Sea, Forest and River Lapps. The first named are nomads, the backbone of the race. Their herds of reindeer constitute their only source of wealth. In the summer they live on the fiords and the coast, but in the cold months they go back to the mountains and plains in the interior. The Sea Lapps are mostly impoverished Mountain Lapps or their descendants. They live on the coast in fishing hamlets where they make their living. The Forest and River Lapps have taken to a settled mode of life as they not only keep reindeer, but also fish and hunt. The nomad Lapps live all the year in tents. The reindeer supplies nearly all their wants, except coffee, tobacco and sugar. They live on its flesh and milk; they clothe themselves in its skin, and use it as a beast of burden. It is computed that there are 400,000 reindeer in Lapland. As to their personal habits and care of the clothing, the Lapp does not believe in cleanliness. He is good-natured, self-indulgent, miserly and selfish. The Lapps profess Christianity, those of Norway and Sweden belonging to the Lutheran church, and those of Russia to the Greek church. There are 25,000 Lapps of all descriptions, 15,000 belonging to Norway, 7,000 to Sweden, and the remainder to Russia. About one-third of them are nomadic. At the present time both Scandinavian governments bestow upon the Lapps much consideration.

SLAVERY IN ENGLAND

Will you please tell me something about slavery in England if it ever existed there —H. F. M., Lafayette, Ind.

In England, prior to the Norman conquest, a large proportion of the population were in a servile position, either as domestic slaves or as cultivators of the land. The name of nations, generally applied to the serfs, seemed to indicate that they belonged to the native race, the earliest possessors of the soil. The powers of the master over his serf were very extensive, their principal limitations being, that a master who killed his serf was bound to pay a fine to the king, and that a serf deprived of his eye or both by his master was entitled to his liberty. The Norman Conquest made little change in the position of the serf. The lowest class of serfs were the villeins in gross, who were employed in menial household services, and were the personal property of their lords, who might sell them, or export them to foreign countries; while the most numerous class, who were employed in agriculture, and attached to the soil, were called villeins regardant. These latter, though in some respects in a better position than the villeins in gross, might be severed from the land, and conveyed apart from it by their lord. The abolition of serfdom was a very gradual process, various causes having combined to bring it about. The church both inveighed against the practice of keeping Christians in bondage, and practiced manumission to a great extent. Serfdom died out in England without any special enactment; yet it was not wholly extinct in the latter half of the sixteenth century, for in 1574 Queen Elizabeth issued a commission to inquire into the lands and goods of all her bondsmen and bondswomen in the counties of Cornwall, Devon, Somerset and Gloucester, in order to compound with them for their manumission, that they might enjoy all their lands and goods as freedmen. In a few rare instances liability to servile duties and payments in respect to lands seem to have continued down to the reign of Charles I. In Scotland, as in England, serfdom disappeared by insensible degrees; but a remarkable form of it continued to survive down to the closing years of last century.

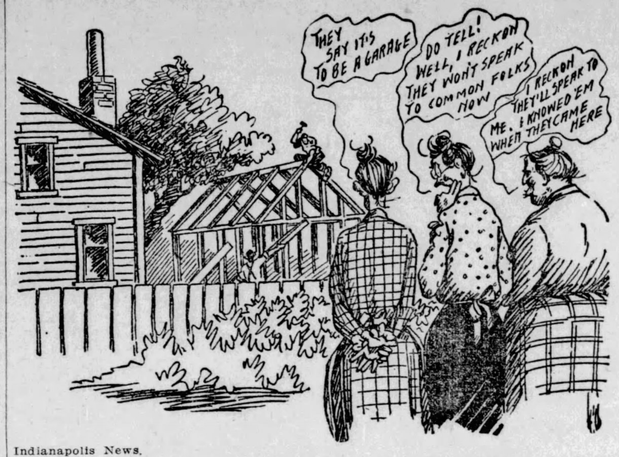
MINT CULTURE

I would like to know how mint is cultivated and distilled.—B. P. J., Fairland, Ill.

The half dozen cultivated mints are managed alike. They will grow on any soil that will produce good crops of potatoes, but since they are considered exhausting crops, are included in the rotation only once in four or five years. Upon reclaimed swamps which are considered the best land for their cultivation, the mint can be grown for five or more consecutive years without a change of crop. The land is first plowed and harrowed and small pieces of the root stocks are dropped at intervals of a few inches in shallow furrows about 30 inches apart. The land is kept free from weeds all during the season, especial care being taken to rid it of smartweed, firewood, ragweed and horseweed, which will seriously injure the product if included in the "hay" which is distilled. The ground devoted to mint must be weeded by hand when the vines become too heavy for horse cultivation. When the earliest flowers appear, which is usually about midsummer, the tops are cut and cured like hay. They are then stored in a covered place for distilling.

This process is usually conducted with steam, which enters the still below, passes upward through the mass of hay, carrying the essential oil with it, and condenses in coils of pipe cooled by running water. After being condensed the oil and water are separated by gravity. After standing for some time crystals of menthol appear in the oil of peppermint. The annual yield of oil per acre sometimes exceeds 50 pounds and sometimes a second profitable cutting of the crop may take place in autumn. Having once been planted the crop takes care of itself from year to year.

NEIGHBORHOOD NEWS


THEY SAY IT'S TO BE A GARAGE
DO TELL! WELL, I RECKON THEY WON'T SPEAK TO COMMON FOLKS NOW
I RECKON THEY'LL SPEAK TO ME, I MOWED 'EM WHEN THEY CAME HERE

Indianapolis News.

MISCELLANEOUS

W. D. F., Rutherford, N. C.—We recently published an article on dog days in these columns and cannot repeat the answer in so short a time.

A. F. A., Walnut, Ia.—It would be impossible for us to answer your question concerning the nationality of all the members of congress.

MEAT RATIONS

The meat ration of the British and the German soldiers is about 1¼ pounds a day; that of the French soldier only one-half pound. But the French soldier has nearly twice as much bread as the Englishman and about ten ounces more than the German.

FIRE IS USED BY ONE R. R. TO FIGHT WEED

Giant Fire-Spouter Cooks Plants at a Breath.

A western railroad has solved the problem of the destruction of weeds along its right of way. Instead of employing hundreds of men to mow and destroy the pests, this railroad uses a giant weed burner, the blaze of which cooks and destroys the weeds at a breath. One burner will do the work of hundreds of men and with far better results.

Dry weeds cause fires in the fall of the year. Weeds store moisture which causes ties to decay. When weeds are high or rank along the track the wind and the suction of a passing train throw them in front of the wheels. When this happens to grade the drivers slip as if the rails were soaped. But the railroad is not bothered by any of these problems because its right of way is kept clear of the pests by the fire-spouter.

When a weed-burner goes on a road it runs on its own schedule. The machinery rests on a solid steel platform, and, when necessary, its 100 horsepower engine can make 30 miles an hour. No wood is used in its construction; only iron and steel to withstand the fierce heat along the tracks when the machine is running.

Under a pressure of 40 pounds to the square inch, gasoline is forced from three supply tanks through a coil of pipes to which the burner tubes are attached. The big 12-foot burner throws a flame for 20 or more feet and cooks all plants, grasshoppers, toads, snakes and even birds in its path. It travels at a rate of six miles an hour and covers 20 miles a day. After passing the plants are still green but in a day or two they turn brown and die. Then the roadmaster makes another trip over the same path and completes the work of destruction.

When the weed burner is in action three crews of trackmen follow in due course. The first crew extinguishes the worst blazes caused by the burner torch. A second crew completes the work of the first and the third inspects the right of way for smoldering which might be fanned into flames.

A high shield protects the engineer and fireman of the machine from the fire and the heat in front.

The United States government pays out annually $35,000 in interest on money of sailors and soldiers deposited with it.

PICTURE OF BABY BOY SAVED LIFE OF ONE GERMAN

EVEN in war, one occasionally meets with something that renews his faith in mankind, says Dr. Karl Beeson von Staart, writing from Calais. Everything is not hate and blood and lust and murder. The following story of Rene Pussoit is one of these instances that have befallen me in my experiences of the conflict. I give it below just as it was told me by Corporal Pussoit as we rode together from Havre to Calais; the words, insofar as I can remember them, are those of the bewhiskered little Frenchman. The story not only does honor to him, but to the entire French army, for it comes pretty near revealing the real state of mind of this wonderful military machine.

I have thought about it many times in the weeks that have passed since it happened, and I have not yet found the slightest fault with my action. I could have killed that German with the crook of my finger, and with no more danger to me than in the act of stepping on a beetle. But I didn't, and I am glad of it. And, if I live to be a hundred years old, I believe my satisfaction will increase every time I think of it. War has made human life the cheapest thing in the world—but the cheapest is not always the best.

It's different, you see, than killing in the heat of battle. I've knocked down just as many as the next man, and I expect to kick over many more. You get mad when you see those long lines of Germans coming at you, over the soil of your own country, and you let them have it with all your might. No, sir, duck hunting or bird shooting doesn't give you half the thrill as potting this human game—that is, when you get good and mad. But take away this lust of battle, and it seems pretty close to plain murder at times.

Viewed From a New Angle.

It's a peculiar view for a professional soldier to take, I'll admit. Furthermore, I'll confess that I have not always looked at it in this light. There was a time, and it was not very long ago, either, that I didn't care how they fell. But that was before we brought that dead German in.

He was a member of a patrol—one of those skirmishing parties of two, three or four men that are always sneaking around between the rival trenches at night. Our sentries discovered his party and got him, but the others escaped. His body lay out there, about 50 yards in front of our wire entanglements, for several days. We tried to get it at night a number of times, but the Germans invariably snapped a searchlight on us and then cut loose with their rifles.

But we had to get rid of that body in some manner, as it was beginning to smell bad. One morning my captain hopped in on us from one of the communicating trenches and asked for the officer in charge. He learned it was me and let out a roar for "Corporal Rene Pussoit" that I'll bet the Germans heard in their trenches 400 yards to the eastward. I came up and saluted.

"I want that body out of there by tomorrow morning," he commanded, pointing a finger in the general direction of the dead German. "It ought to have been buried long ago. Are you trying to make a pest hole out of this? Take your whole command if necessary, but get rid of that Bosche!"

I got that dead German in that morning by the simple expedient of having our artillery start something further along the line, and then, when the attention of the Germans had been duly distracted, dashing out with four men and getting back again before the enemy, once we were discovered, could get our range.

The Power of a Picture.

We buried him, after searching his clothes for any military information we could find. There was nothing to reveal his identity, save a cabinet-sized photograph he carried in a special pocket on the inside of his shirt. This was the picture of a young woman and a chubby, flaxen-haired, smiling baby boy. On the back of it was written, as nearly as I can translate it:

"Birthday greetings from two hearts, Augusta and Heinrich. May a wife's love and a baby's smile charm all bad luck away. A."

I kept that picture; still have it. That wife and that baby, in all probability, are still sending their little presents to the front, even though the husband and father may have been bulletined as "missing." They will hope for a long time, but hope is not everlasting. Sooner or later they will realize that the man around whom their little world centered is dead. I have a wife and two children of my own back home, and I know what this will mean to them. Shooting off rifles doesn't give us calloused hearts, you know.

There are searchlights in both lines of trenches, but it is impossible to keep the entire area illuminated, and, besides, it becomes easy to fool a searchlight or a rocket flare once you know how. All you have to do is to remain motionless in the position in which you are caught, and, nine chances out of 10, you will be taken by the observers as a part of the torn, lacerated landscape.

It is customary when darkness sets in for both sides to send out, not only patrol parties of a few men, but also to throw a line of sentries as far as possible toward the enemy's trench in order to prevent a surprise attack by opposing infantry creeping up quietly in the darkness.

I was one of these advance sentries on the night I have reference to, and, between flashes of the searchlights and the lurid glare of rocket flares, I crawled to a point about one-half the way between our front line trench and the German position. There had been a dozen poplar trees in a little ravine, but shrapnel and shell had made a wreck of the little grove. However, there was one stump, sticking up for a distance of 15 or 20 feet, with enough of the lower branches still on it to afford first class protection at night, and it was in the top of this tree that I took my post.

Observation duty at night is to me one of the most fascinating things about this war. Out there between the lines is not nearly so lonely or terrorizing job as the average stay-at-home thinks. Time, as a rule, passes very quickly. Of course, there are times when minutes seem like hours, and when death comes close, very close; but it is not often, and it depends a great deal on circumstances, and your own frame of mind.

On the night of which I speak, all was quiet until about 11 o'clock. In fact, as the night wore on, the occasional stillness led you to doubt if you really were on the battlefield. But this sort of silence as a rule is the exception. From out of the darkness of the night, pierced now by only an occasional dart of light from one of the big trench lamps, came the usual battlefield noises, if noises one can call them.

Night Noises of a Battlefield.

Once in a while I could hear men speaking. I could not hear what they were saying; the trenches were so far away on either side that I could just make out the rumble of their voices. I heard a man cough, and, occasionally, from the direction of the German position, I could catch faint sounds of singing, probably from the trenches in the rear. I heard the clink of two metallic substances striking together and, as I heard this repeated at short intervals, I fell to figuring that the Germans had overlooked a point in their much vaunted thoroughness or they would have arranged their soldiers' equipment so that no metal articles could come in contact.

It was probably 10 or 15 minutes later that I made the discovery that the metallic clink was a little louder than it had been, and I sensed danger. I was all ears for a few minutes, and I finally established the location of the disturbance.

"No Man's Land" at Night.

But all this has nothing to do with my case, aside from the effect constant thinking on such a subject naturally would have on the mind of the average man. My own affair came about 10 days or two weeks later, when I was sent to do outpost duty one night.

You must understand that, in daytime, the narrow stretch of ground between the rival lines is what we call "no man's land." It is almost certain death even to stick your head above the parapet of your earthwork, let alone to venture out on that strip of ground over which bullets and shells can sweep. The noise came from a spot straight in front of me. I know what it was instantly. It was a German scout creeping toward me somewhere out there in the darkness, perhaps bent on the same shelter that protected me. I cocked my rifle as silently as I could and waited.

The False Alarm.

My attention was soon distracted by the popping of rifles from our line off to the left of me. First a few, then by scores, then by hundreds, and soon the whole line seemed to be firing. Little tongues of purplish flame leaped across the ground, and I could hear the wail of bullets as they sped through the air. What they were shooting at I could not discover—false alarm, in all probability, these were common. But they kept it up valiantly, and soon the Germans were answering Then the contagion spread to the trenches behind and in front of me, and in a few minutes, off to my right.

In less time than it takes to write it, the entire battlefield seemed to arouse from its slumber. Searchlights began to shoot their beams about frantically, seeking something which constantly eluded them. Behind me a deep "boom" told me that the artillery was mixing in, and the sickening whine of the shells was soon coming from overhead. Night flares began to mount in the sky from both trenches and suspend their greenish-yellow lights in the heavens, illuminating the landscape below.

An Engagement at Night.

Soon, the engagement—over nothing at all was general. The battlefield assumed an aspect which I would call beautifully terrible. I could see the flashes of the big guns, the thousands of little, darting flames that spoke of rifle and machine gun fire, and the sheaf-like flashes of the exploding shells. The earth shook from the detonations of the big guns and the impact of exploding shells. Over behind the German lines I could see the columns of fire emitted by the howitzer batteries, for all the world like the stacks of a big steel oven, and when I tired looking at these I could trace by the sparks the course of the light rockets the Germans were now sending up by scores. Half a dozen were burning at one time in the sky almost directly over my position, and, save for the black shadows, the effect was not unlike that of sunlight.

I looked around, and finally lowered my eyes to the ground under the tree in which I was safely hidden. I got the fright of my life, for there, as plainly visible as in daylight, was a German helmet, and behind it the gray-green uniform of the man, as he lay on his stomach in the grass.

So here was my friend of the clinking accoutrements. He had sneaked up on me while I was watching the night battle around me.

I do not think I even drew a long breath for five minutes, then I gave a long sigh of relief, and swung my rifle down until it covered him. He did not know there was a Frenchman within a hundred yards of him; this I could tell by his movements. And, furthermore, I was not afraid he could hear me as I moved about. The din of the firing around us, now at its height, was terrifying. The man below me moved about freely, even coughed, if I could judge by the shaking of his head and shoulders, but I did not hear a sound he made.

I drew my rifle to my shoulder and squinted down the barrel until I had it pointed directly at the little spear on the top of his helmet. One crook of my finger and he would be dead. But I didn't fire. Keeping him covered, I thought I would watch him a while. He laid the gun on the ground in front of him, raised himself until he knelt on one knee, and then, shading his eyes with one hand from the bright glare above, he peered over the flame-riven landscape at the line of French trenches, plainly marked by their spurts of rifle fire.

For a quarter of an hour he looked toward our line, scarcely changing his position, then he slowly rose to a standing position, removed his helmet, pulled a rag from one pocket and mopped his shaved head and browned face.

Withheld the Hand of Death.

This was my chance, and again I drew a "bead" on him and my finger caressed the trigger. He was at my mercy. Then, as he stood there below me, bare-headed, without a sense of danger, there flashed over my head the photograph I had taken from the body of that dead German we had buried just a few days before. The tension in my finger loosened, and, as I squinted down the gun barrel, I wondered if that man down there had a special pocket in his shirt with a picture of a woman and a baby in it.

I could see he was a man of about 30 or 35, married in all probability. Was there a wife—possibly children—back home waiting for him, maybe praying for his safety at this very moment? Should I refuse to answer their prayer? Why, coming right down to brass tacks, should I kill this man standing there below? Why should I break loving hearts back home? What had this man done to me? Nothing! He wasn't even harming my country's cause, for all the information he was picking up he could write with his finger on a piece of boiler plate. Of course, I really ought to shoot him down, for he was one of those hated Germans, but, if I did so, wouldn't I come pretty close to being a murderer? I think I must have debated thus in my mind for half an hour, then the crash of an exploding shell a little off to my right brought me around again. The firing was now dying down, but the German below me evidently had decided, from that exploding shell, that this was not exactly the safest spot in the vicinity, and he dropped to his hands and knees, took his gun and crept away toward his own lines.

Again the Quiet of the Night.

I watched him go by the glare above me, my rifle lying idle in the crook of my arm, until I could no longer see him or trace his movements by the waving brush. Then I alternately commended and condemned myself for my action. It took me about an hour to finally make up my mind that what I had done had been perfectly proper, and then I turned my attention to things around me.

To my surprise, for I had been too busy with my thoughts to notice it, the firing had ceased. Not a single shot was to be heard. Occasionally I could catch the low murmur of men's voices; then at other times it was so still I could hear the ticking of my watch and the sighing of the wind in the wreck of the poplar grove around me.

NEW PHOTOGRAPHY

A new photographic process makes possible the reproduction of an unlimited number of prints, in the real colors of the original subject. Frederick Eugene Ives, inventor of the halftone, and the three-color halftone process, has also discovered this more perfect photographic color process.

In Britain fossil remains of a larger hippopotamus than any now existing have been found.

Cambric was invented by an inhabitant of Cambria.

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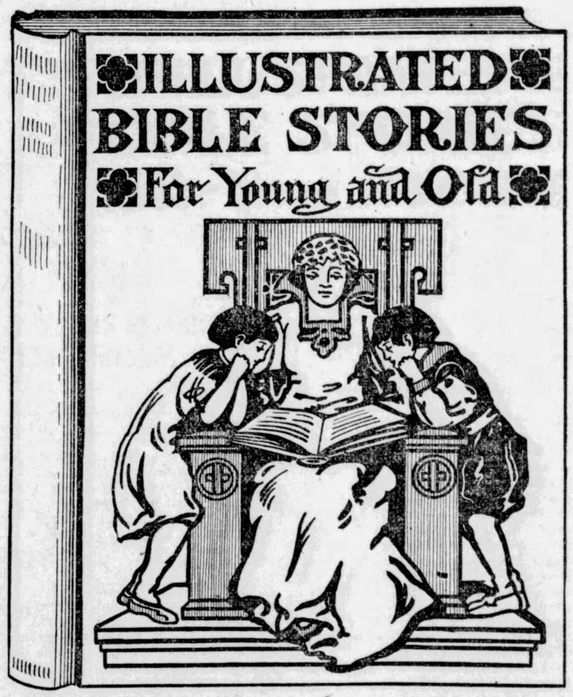

Since first man learned to inscribe his thoughts on tablets or on paper, no book ever written has equaled the Bible for its profound influence on the human race. There is an inexhaustible mine of inspiration in its simple chronicle of the dawn of History and the Tale of God's beneficence to man. Its wealth of story is marvelous. The master minds of fiction may exert their rarest skill, but their stories fall far short of the wondrous depth, the soul-searching appeal, the grip and the inspiration that are such notable characteristics of the tales you find in the Bible. For the boy who loves battles and pirate yarns, what could be more thrilling than the wars of the Jews, the deeds of the ancient Eastern heroes, the adventures of David, the triumph of Samson? Girls weep over the tender story of Ruth, men thrill at the simple parables of Jesus, and the story of His travail moves the most stolid souls. The stories of the Bible have never been equaled. Their appeal is universal. They never grow old. So you will welcome this new book.

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CHARLEY CHAPLIN CHANGES JOBS

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AT LAST I'VE GOT A REGULAR JOB, I'M MR. VERNON PALACE'S ASSISTANT
NOT WISHING ANYBODY BAD LUCK BUT I WOULDN'T CARE IF THE BOSS FAINTED ABOUT NOW
THO I'M NOT SO PARTICULAR JUST AT PRESENT
O, EXCUSE ME, PROFESSOR
I'VE ALREADY PAID FOR MY LESSON- I'LL FINISH IT WITH YOU
I'LL BE BACK IN ONE SECOND
NEED ANY HELP AROUND THE FACTORY?
BANG BANG
Carothers

GERMANS HARASS RUSSIA; BALKAN CRISIS AT CLIMAX

London, Aug. 16.—Military operations in the eastern field are developing slowly. Both sides show the effects of the intensity of the Warsaw struggle. The German advance now centers on the efforts of Field Marshal von Hindenburg to force troops across the Dvina and eastward in the general direction of Petrograd, and the near approach of the army of Prince Leopold of Bavaria to the new Brest-Litovsk defense. Notwithstanding the steady pressure of the Germans, the Russians have succeeded thus far in holding them west of the Dvina.

NOVO GEORGIEVSK BESIEGED.

Novo Georgievsk, Russia's great fortress at the junction of the Vistula and Narew rivers, and one of the strongest purely military works in the world, has been invested by German troops, the war office announced today. A thrilling struggle is expected during the operations about the stronghold.

The Russian troops left in Novo Georgievsk number, according to unofficial reports, between 40,000 and 80,000 men. It is predicted in Petrograd military experts that with an adequate supply of munitions, the Russians will be able to hold the fortress for many months.

Novo Georgievsk was designed by nature as a fortress and the natural barriers were increased and strengthened by man. It was the opinion of Napoleon, more than 100 years ago, that first detected the advantages of the place, and the first defenses were erected there by the military engineers in 1807.

NEARING BREST-LITOVSK.

Only 30 miles intervene between the Austro-German armies and Prince Leopold of Bavaria and Field Marshal von Mackensen and the Russian fortress of Brest-Litovsk, according to Berlin.

Operating in concert Prince Leopold and Field Marshal von Mackensen are driving eastward and northward and the Russians are falling back. The right wing of the Bavarian army of Prince Leopold and the left wing of the group of armies under Field Marshal von Mackensen have joined forces.

Shells from German guns are bursting in the ruins of Belgrade as an army of between 300,000 and 400,000 Austro-Germans, concentrated along the Serbian border from Orsova, near the Rumanian frontier, to Semlin, is preparing to cut its way through to Turkey.

Balkan Crisis Near.

With the opening of the Teuton-Balkan drive Bulgaria, Rumania and Greece are brought to a point where they will have to declare either for the powers of the quadruple entente or for the central empires and their ally, the Sultan.

From positions behind Belgrade the Serbian artillery is hurling shells into Semlin on Austrian territory and the town of Pancero, where the population has fled in panic under the bombardment.

The national assemblies of Serbia and Greece meet today, with the probability of a definite decision as regards Bulgaria's territorial demands, upon which hinge the question of united action of the Balkan states with the allies.

In the best posted quarters here the outlook is regarded with a degree of pessimism. It is expected Serbia will risk a compromise and Greece will resist the Bulgarians' contentions. Reports from Athens indicate that King Constantine is insisting the new cabinet must maintain strict neutrality, the effect of which would be the withholding of Greece from participating in a plan of united Balkan co-operation with the allies.

Germany is Ready.

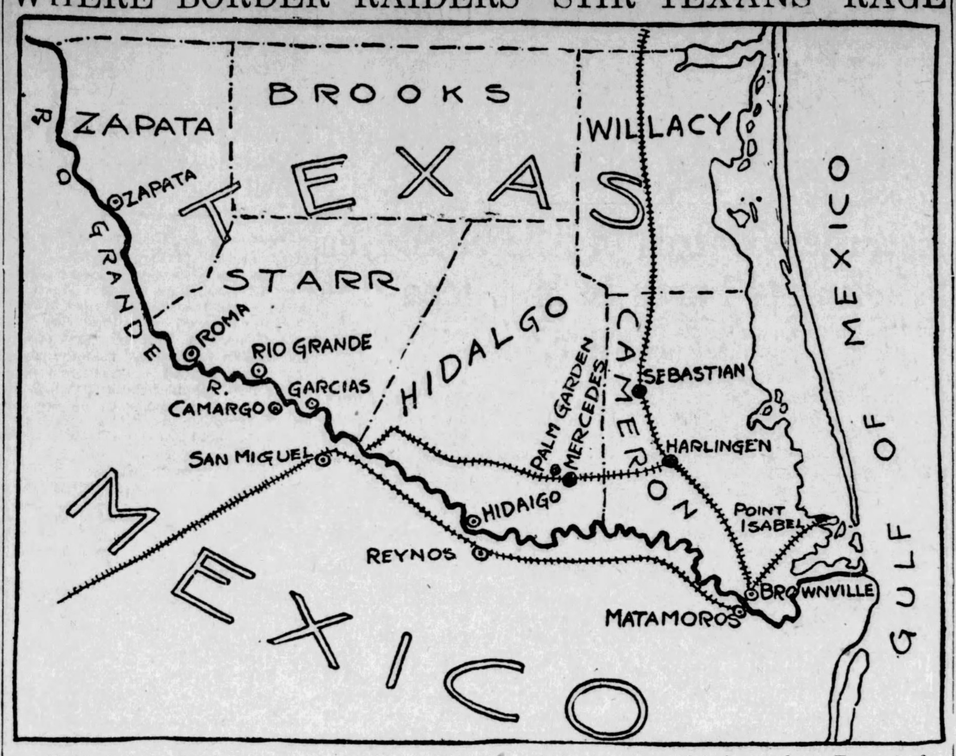
In the meantime there are many evidences of Austro-German preparations to deal with the Balkan situation. According to information from Bucharest, German army corps have been concentrated near the junction of Hungary, Rumania and Serbia. This, with the bombardment of Belgrade and the activity of Austrian artillery at many points along the Danube, lends support to reports of a great Austro-German offensive in the Balkans.

The outcome of the crisis is awaited most anxiously, as determining whether of the allies will receive new support from the Balkans and whether Germany's supplies of ammunition for Turkey will continue to be shut off by the Balkan barrier.

Bulgarian officials do not expect an agreement will be reached, but the Serbian minister at London, M. Boshkovitch, told the Associated Press he thought middle ground would be found on which it will be possible to unite the Balkan states.

Bulgaria is standing firm on her demands to Greece and Serbia that territory in Macedonia be ceded to her. Bulgaria has never acquiesced completely in the retention of Salonika by Greece and she feels that she was wrongfully deprived of a considerable extent of trade by the treaty of 1913.

WHERE BORDER RAIDERS STIR TEXANS' RAGE



Raiders from Mexico have entered Starr, Hidalgo and Cameron countieis in southern Texas to foment rebellion among Mexicans residing in that section. These counties occupy the triangular bit of territory between the Rio Grande river and the Gulf of Mexico. Their population is largely of Mexican blood. Serious outbreaks have been reported from Cebastian, Harlingen, Mercedes, Palm Garden and other towns. General Funston is in command of the American troops on the border.

MAYOR JAILED FOR VERA CRUZ DEMONSTRATIONS

Carranza Removes Officials Who Permitted Rioting Which Led to Action at Washington.

Washington, Aug. 14.—General Carranza summarily dismissed the mayor of Vera Cruz from office for permitting the recent anti-foreign demonstrations which aroused apprehension of the American government. Official notification of General Carranza's action reached here today.

The advices stated that as a result of Carranza's action danger to foreigners had disappeared. In view of continued reassuring reports from Vera Cruz it is probable that the battleships Louisiana and New Hampshire, now sailing south, will not be ordered to Vera Cruz, as was contemplated, but will be held at some convenient place for future developments.

The navy department issued a statement relating to Carranza's discharge of the mayor of Vera Cruz, disclosing that the ousted official had been arrested.

Rely on Public Opinion.

Mexican public opinion is the administration's trump card. It is depended on either to force Carranza to accept the peace conference plan or to be deserted by his chief generals.

State department officials admitted today that this is the real reason why the appeal, signed by the United States and Latin-America, and endorsed by the European nations having large financial interests in Mexico, is to be sent to every section of Mexico for publication.

The appeal, it is stated here today, simply said in conciliatory language that Mexico must become tranquil, and promises that a provisional government, decided on at a peace conference and to which pledges of support are made, will receive immediate recognition by the nations of the world and so be able to finance a plan of regeneration.

Lansing is Hopeful.

Secretary Lansing still was hopeful today that the pressure being brought to bear upon Carranza will swing him into line. But the general plans, it was admitted, provide for the possibility that he will not. Then his chief generals will be approached and it will be explained to them if the first chief continues the revolution he will have to do so with his own money while the provisional government that is to be set up by the peace convention will have ample funds.

Officials point out that financial argument of this sort will prove very effective in dealing with the majority of the military leaders of all factions.

Informally, those European powers interested in Mexico have in one way or another signified their approval of the effort to restore government. They have not given their support to any plan, but have previously signified their willingness to follow the lead of the United States.

SHOOT ACROSS LINE AT TROOPS

Mexicans Fire on Detachment of U. S. Cavalry, but None is Killed.

Brownsville, Texas, Aug. 16.—A detachment of United States cavalry patrol was fired on last night from the Mexican side of the Rio Grande near Mercedes, about 30 miles up the Rio Grande from here. The firing occurred at Progreso. The cavalrymen returned the fire and the shooting from the Mexican side stopped. There were no casualties among the American troops.

Washington, Aug. 16.—The Texas border situation today overshadowed the efforts of the United States to force a peace conference in Mexico. Despite effusive denials by Carranza and his generals, all information reaching the war department shows that the majority of the raiding bands now on Texas soil are Carranza soldiers. Gen. Funston has claimed that Carranza's border generals knew of, and sanctioned, the raid.

Coupled with the knowledge that Carranza secretly has circulated a petition to all factions to co-operate with him in repelling any attempts to interfere with him in the internal affairs of Mexico and the defiant utterances of the first chief himself, Pablo Gonzales in Mexico City and Alfero Ricaut, commander of Neuvo Ladero, officials here are convinced that the Carranzistas have determined to disregard the appeal for peace.

The troops now patroling the Mexican border are reported here to be using drastic measures in dealing with the Mexican raiders. Arrests are made only when raiders throw down their arms and surrender. In cases where resistance is attempted soldiers and peace officers shoot to kill.

Reports from General Scott to the state department say that Villa is enthusiastically for the peace conference and that he and Zapata will be adequately represented. Scott also reports that a number of the state governors have pledged support and it is expected here that he will try personally to confer with Obregon, Carranza's chief general, and explain to him how important his co-operation in the plan is considered.

SON DIES FOR COUNTRY, MOTHER WONDERS WHO'll SUPPORT HER

Washington, Aug. 14.—President Wilson has written to Mrs. Sophia Gompers, of Brooklyn, N. Y., mother of William Gompers, the sailor killed by a Haitien sniper during the American occupation of Port-Au-Prince, Haiti. The President's letter was in reply to one from Mrs. Gompers in which she said she was proud that her son had died in the service of his country, but that as he had been her sole support she hoped the government could help her in some way.

The President's letter, given out today at the White House, follows:

"My dear Madam—I have read your letter of August 3rd with the deepest sympathy. I feel like congratulating you on having had a son whose dignity it was to die in the service of his country, but my heart goes out to you none the less in profound sympathy.

"I am sure that it would be the desire of everyone connected with the public service to see that you did not suffer need because of your son's death. I am sending your letter to the secretary of the navy to inquire whether there is any possibility under the law as it stands of assisting you. I fear there is not, but I am sure the secretary of the navy will wish to consider the matter very fully.

"Cordially and sincerely yours,
"WOODROW WILSON."

SAYS MISUSE OF FLAG CONTINUES

German Embassy Issues Data Citing Instances of Neutral Insignia Abuse.

Washington, Aug. 16.—The German government has made public through the German embassy memoranda on the misuse of distinctive marks of neutral ships by British vessels since the beginning of the German submarine war. The memoranda cites specific instances in which Germany declares the flags and insignia of neutrals have been misused in the endeavor to avoid attracting attention of German submarines while passing through the war zone. The memoranda as to American ships follows:

February 3—An unknown freighter sailed from Dover to Norelight, near Sheerness, under the American flag.

February 7.—The Lusitania passengers report that by order of British admiralty the American flag was hoisted when near the Irish coast.

February 11—The Orduna sailed in danger zone under the American flag.

April 23—The Dunedin, which arrived at Newport News April 22, when on the sea, hoisted the American flag in order to escape a German submarine.

May 16—The Carmantshire (or Carnavonshire), when entering Bahai had her port of register altered from "Belfast" to "Boston, U. S. A."

May 30—An unknown steamer hoisted the Americn flag when near Gallop fireship and carried Swedish nationality marks on her bow.

June 3—The Carnavon sailed April 21 under the American flag and the name of "Texan." (Report is confirmed by Capt. Horace Jefferson of Brooklyn, N. Y., master of S. S. Sotherland of Savannah.)

ALLIES ARRANGE LARGE CREDITS

London Reports Plan Almost Complete for Relieving Exchange Situation.

London, Aug. 16.—Much interest attaches here to an Amsterdam telegram containing a Berlin report that the German government is anxious to make peace. Private news from American visitors to Germany confirms these reports and produces the impression that the war may not continue to the point of utter exhaustion, out of which no indemnities would be available for the devastated countries.

Arrangements are believed to be nearly complete with New York for large credits, which should steady American exchange for considerable time. Fortunately, our gold supply is rapidly growing, and further exports appear to be quite feasible in the near future should they be required.

The weakness of French franc and Italian lire undoubtedly is due to the large volume of imports from America and to the lack of gold to export, as military conditions necessarily reduce the exportable surplus.

Germany's funding debt and redundant paper currency recently have had little effect on her exchanges, because she is unable to import freely and therefore is compelled to do without foreign luxuries, comforts and probably even some necessities. At present, in spite of the mobilization of her labor on the battle lines, one can find enough exports of coal, dye, chemicals, etc., to pay for her small volume of imports.

There is some talk of a rise in the bank rate, which might be followed by a further raising of rates for treasury bills and by dear money in London, calculated to assist the financial arrangements of the allies. Petrograd rate fluctuations are ascribed to speculative manipulations.

Scandinavian trade shipping appears to be prosperous, and all three countries are buying back their own securities from Germany at advantageous prices.

ALLIES CANCEL WHEAT ORDERS

Grain Dealers Puzzled by Dropping Contracts for 2,000,000 Bushels.

Chicago, Aug. 13.—Cancellation yesterday by representatives of the allies of contracts aggregating nearly 2,000,000 bushels of wheat, bought for September shipment to Europe, was puzzling to the grain dealers today.

Not only were cancellations reported by Chicago concerns, but seaboard exporters claimed to have closed out open contracts. Canadian exporters also reported some cancellations.

James A. Patten, a former board of trade operator, discussing the cancellations, said:

"If peace were in sight, Europe would still need wheat, and she would have the credit to get it. The cancellation of orders, therefore, would seem to indicate one of two things. Either Europe has found a source of new supply, which means Russia; or Europe finds that she cannot pay."

It was said that two of the largest firms which canceled contracts were the Armour Grain Co. and the J. Rosenbaum Grain Co.

George C. Marcy, president of the Armour company, said:

"I am unable to understand what has happened abroad. It must be something important, or they would not have canceled purchases that show profits, and give them away. Possibly it is that the Dardanelles are to be opened. But we have no information. England wants to hold her gold, and by buying wheat in Canada and Australia she can use her credits and keep her gold, with which to buy ammunition. If Europe does not buy our wheat freely, it will mean much to us and make a great deal of difference in prices."

THE LATEST MARKETS

Toledo, Aug. 16.—There was another price recession in wheat on the opening call today. Increased warm weather over the Central and Northwest states worked to the selling side of the market. Receipts in Chicago were heavy. Local receipts were small. Cash wheat opened 1c lower to $1.13. Sept. wheat was off a like amount, while December showed a loss of 2¼c.

Wheat continued on the down grade for most of the day. There was some recovery toward the close. Cash wheat closed 2½c lower. Futures 1¾c to 1½c lower.

TOLEDO.

	High.	Low.	Aug. 16.	Aug. 14.
Wheat—Open.				
Cash 1.13	1.13	1.10½	1.10½	1.14
Sept. ...1.10¾	1.10¾	1.09⅛	1.09½	1.11¾
Dec. 1.10	1.10	1.09	1.09¾	1.12¼
Corn—				
Cash	....	....	83	82½
Sept. 79	79	78¾	78¾	79
Dec. 64⅝	64⅞	64½	64¾	65⅛
Oats—				
Cash, old..	....	....	53	56
Cash, new.	....	....	....	49
Sept. 41½	....	....	41⅝	42½
Dec. 41⅝	41⅝	40⅞	41⅝	42¾
Clover Seed—				
Prime ...8.60	....	....	8.50	8.70
Oct. ...8.87½	....	....	8.80	8.97½
Dec. 8.72½	....	....	8.70	8.92½
Mar. 8.97½	....	....	8.82½	9.05
Rye—No. 2—				
Cash	....	....	1.00	1.00
Alsike—				
Aug. 9.05	....	....	9.00	9.10
Sept. 9.10	....	....	9.05	9.15
Oct. 9.15	....	....	9.10	9.20
Timothy—				
Prime ...3.00	....	....	3.00	3.02½
Sept. 3.00	....	....	3.00	3.02½
Oct. 2.85	....	....	2.85	2.87½
Mar. 3.00	....	....	3.05	3.05

CHICAGO.

Wheat—				
Sept. ...1.05¼	1.05¼	1.03¼	1.04⅛	1.05⅝
Dec. 1.05⅝	1.06⅜	1.03⅜	1.04⅝	1.06⅜
May 1.09⅝	1.09⅝	1.08⅜	1.09¼	1.10⅝
Corn—				
Sept. 74⅛	74⅛	73½	73⅞	74⅝
Dec. 63¼	63¼	63⅛	63¼	63¾
May 65⅛	65⅛	64⅝	64⅝	65⅞
Oats—				
Sept. 38¾	38¾	37⅝	38¼	39
Dec. 38⅞	38⅞	38¼	38⅝	39¼
May 41⅝	41⅝	40⅝	41	42

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

Pork—				
Sept. 13.95	14.02	13.75	13.77	13.95
Oct. 14.02	14.15	13.87	13.90	14.05
Lard—				
Sept. 7.95	8.00	7.92	7.92	8.05
Oct. 8.02	8.07	8.00	8.00	8.07
Ribs—				
Sept. 8.82	....	....	8.70	8.85
Oct 8.85	....	....	8.80	8.90

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat—				
Sept.	....	....	1.03	1.04¼
Dec.	....	....	1.02¾	1.03⅝

DULUTH.

Wheat—				
Sept.	....	....	1.05⅝	1.06⅞
Dec.	....	....	1.04	1.05¾

TOLEDO PRODUCE

Butter, Eggs and Cheese.

Butter—Fancy Elgin creamery, 1-lb. prints, 25¾@26c; solid pack, 25@26½c.

Process Butter—For 20-lb. tubs, rolls and prints or 1-lb. tubs, 26c; oleo, 18@22c.

Cheese—Choice Michigan, 16c; York state, 18½c; brick, 17c; limburger, 18@20c; block Swiss, 22c; domestic Swiss, 25c; imported, 35c.

Eggs—Fresh, candled, 20c; fancy, fresh, 22c.

Vegetables.

Beets—New, per bu., 60c.

Beans—New wax, 3c pound; green, 3c pound.

Home-grown Cabbage—50c.

Carrots—60c doz.

New Sugar Corn—10@12½c dozen.

Celery—Michigan, 20@25c dozen.

Cauliflower—Hothouse, $1.00@1.25 per doz.

Home-grown Cukes—20@30c per doz.

Lettuce—Leaf, 5c per pound; York state head, $1.25@1.50 crate.

Mushrooms—75c@$1.00 pound.

Onions—New, green, 8@10c dozen bunches.

Onions—Per bu., 70c.

Spanish Onions—Per crate, $1.50.

Parsley—Home-grown, 15c doz.

Peas—Home-grown, $1.25 u.

Pepper Mangoes—60c bu.

Potatoes—New, $1.75 per bbl.; home-grown, 45c bu.

Radishes—Round, breakfast, 10c dozen; long, 10c dozen.

Salsify—Home-grown, 35c.

Tomatoes—Home-grown, per bu., $1.25.

Turnips—New, 60c per bu.

Summer Squash—Per doz., 40@50c.

Potatoes—Virginia sweets, $4.00 bbl.

Fruits.

Apples—Per bu., 60@80c.

Bananas—Bunch, $1.65@2.00.

California Valencias—$4.25@5.00.

Arkansas Elberta Peaches—$1.20@1.40 bu.

California Plums—$1.00@1.25 crate.

Georgia Watermelons—25@35c each.

Arizona Cantaloupes—Per standard crate, $3; Cal. Tuolucks, $2.75 crate.

Limes—$1.00 per 100.

Lemons—California, $3.25@4.00 per box.

Messina Lemons—$2.00@2.50 box.

Pears—$1.00@1.25 bu.

Pennsylvania Blueberries—Fancy, $4.00@4.25 bushel.

Plums—$1.00@1.25 bu.

Nuts.

Almonds, lb., 20c; filberts, 14c; Brazils, lb., 12c; pecans, lb., 15c; peanuts, No. 1 Jumbos, bag, 9c lb.

Miscellaneous.

Cider—Tonawanda Brand, fancy, 15c gallon.

California Figs—Stewing figs, 6½@7c lb.; Turkish figs, 12½@14c lb.

Peanut Butter—11c lb.

Popcorn—Old, 4½c per lb.

Honey—White, 16@17c lb.; case, $4.00.

Navy Beans—$3.10@3.20.

Red Kidney Beans—$3.15@3.25 bu.

Dressed Meats and Poultry.

Dressed Hogs—Light, 10c; heavy and rough, 9c.

Calves—14@15c.

Fowls—Live, 13@14c.

Broilers—18c.

Turkeys, alive, 17@18c.

Geese, alive, 13@14c.

Ducks, alive, 14@15c.

Yearling Lambs—12@13c; spring lambs, 14@16c; sheep, 7@10c.

Steer Beef—Good, 12@13c; light, 9c and up; cow beef, 7@10c.

Heifers—10@12c.

Bulls—8½@9½c.

Provisions.

Lard—9½c.

Fat Bacon—12½c

Lean Bacon—22c.

Wide Bacon—6 to 8 lbs., 16c; 9 to 10 lbs., 15c; 11 to 12 lbs., 14½c.

Barrel Pork—Clear pork, $16.50; clear hams, sugar cured, 16c; shoulders, 12c; luncheon hams, 14c.

Fresh pork sausage, 10c; bologna, 12c; frankforts, 14c; garlic sausage, 12c; outside dried beef, 17c; inside, 23c; knuckles, 25c.

Fresh Fish.

Pickerel, No. 1, 11c; No. 2, 7c; saugers, No. 1, 7c; No. 2, 5c; mullet, 3c; blue pike, 5½c; bullheads, dressed, 12½c; herring, 9c; carp, 3c; whitefish, 12½c; white bass, 5c; gray bass, 2½c; perch, 6c.

PRODUCERS' PRICES.

Hay (by the load on market place)—Loose, prime timothy, No. 1, $18.00; No. 2, $17.00 up.

Corn on market—Ear, 10 lbs., $1.15.

Oats—60c.

Flour, Feed and Salt.

(Supplied by George T. Browning, 613 Monroe Street.)

Flour (retail price on market place)—Spring wheat, per bbl., $7.75; winter patents, $7.00@7.25 per bbl.; family flour, $6.50@6.75 per bbl.; graham flour, per cwt., $2.75@3.00.

Mill Feed (wholesale prices, per ton)—Bran, $28.00@30.00; middlings, brown, $32.00@35.00; white middlings, $35.00@38.00; coarse meal, $1.80@2.00 per cwt.; chop feed, $33.00@35.00; old process meal, 35@37c.

Hay—Bale, $17.00@20.00.

Cotton Seed—$31.00@33.00.

Straw (buying price)—Tight pressed, per ton, $6.00@7.00; loose, bale, 25c.

Corn—Shelled, bu., 95c@$1.00; ear corn, $1.25@1.30 per 100 lbs.

Oats, 65@68c.

Corn Meal—New, kiln-dried, 100 lbs., $3.00.

Salt—Michigan common, $1.35 per bbl.; Retsof packing, per ton, $8.00; 90c per bag; lump stock salt, $12.00 per ton.

Scratch Feed—100 pounds, $2.00@2.25; beef scrap, 100 lbs., $2.25@3.50; 60 per cent tankage, $2.85 per 100 lbs.

Hides.

Hides—No. 1, 18c; No. 2, 15c; bulls, 13c; green calf, No. 1, 16c; No. 2, 14½c; kip, 14c; No. 2 kip, 13c; cured hides, No. 1, 17c; No. 2, 16c; sheep pelts, $1.00@1.50; horse hides, $2.50@3.75.

Cotton.

New York, Aug. 16.—Cotton—Futures opened steady; October, 9.37c; December, 9.04c; January, 9.73c; March, 10.00c; May, 10.20c.

The cotton market opened unchanged to 3 points higher today, but local traders appeared to be very little impressed by the relatively firm cables, and prices soon turned easier, under prospects for more rain in the south, reports of increased offerings of new crop cotton from Texas, and uneasiness over the export situation. Some apprehended that the gulf storm might cause damage to open cotton in the southwest should it work into the interior, but it seemed a more general impression that the additional moisture would more than offset any harm to open cotton at this season of the year.

The early selling movement was checked at a net decline af about 2@4 points by the continued steadiness of Liverpool and increasing uneasiness over the prospects for high winds in the southwest, with trading later quiet and fluctuations narrow. Prices shortly after midday were about 2@3 points net lower.

Pittsburgh Live Stock.

Pittsburgh, Aug. 16.—Cattle—Receipts, 2,500; top, $9.85. Hogs—Receipts, 6,000; active; prime heavies, $7.25@7.40; heavy mixed, $7.50@7.50; mediums, Yorkers and pigs, $8.00@8.10. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 7,800; lower; top sheep, $6.50; top lambs, $8.75. Calves—Receipts, 800; lower; top, $11.50.

Chicago Live Stock.

Chicago, Aug. 16.—Hogs—Receipts, 19,000; unsettled; bulk, $8.40@7.15; light, $7.00@7.80; mixed, $6.30@7.70; heavy, $6.05@7.10; rough, $6.05@6.20; pigs, $6.90@7.75. Cattle—Receipts, 18,000; weak; native beef cattle, $6.00@10.25; western steers, $6.75@9.00; cows and heifers, $3.10@9.00; calves, $8.00@11.75. Sheep—Receipts, 16,000; steady; sheep, $5.90@6.65; lambs, $6.75@8.05.

Buffalo Live Stock.

Buffalo, Aug. 16.—Cattle—Receipts, 3,500; market active; prime steers, $9.50@10.00; shipping, $8.50@9.40; butchers, $7.00@9.55; heifers, $5.00@8.50; cows, $3.50@7.25; bulls, $5.00@7.50. Veals—Receipts, 1,000; market slow; good to choice, $4.50@12.00. Hogs—Receipts, 15,000; market slow; heavy, $7.25@7.35; mixed, $7.40@7.85; yorkers, $8.10@8.15; pigs, $8.15@8.25; roughs, $6.75@6.85; stags, $4.50@6.25. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 5,000; market slow; lambs, $5.00@9.00; yearlings, $4.50@7.50; wethers, $6.75@7.00; ewes, $3.00@6.50; sheep, mixed, $6.50@6.75.

New York Produce.

New York, Aug. 16.—Flour quiet; spring patents, $6.60@7.00; winter patents, $6.50@6.75; winter straights, $5.25@5.40; Kansas straights, $6.15@6.60. Pork, steady; mess, $16.50@17.00; family, $20.00@22.00; short clear, $19.00@20.50. Beef, barely steady; mess, $17.50@18.00; family, $19.00@20.00. Lard easy; middle west, $8.10@8.20. Molasses, steady; New Orleans, open kettle, 40@50c. Hay, firm; prime, $1.55; No. 1, $1.45@1.50; No. 2, $1.40@1.42½; No. 3, $1.25@1.30. Dressed poultry, steady; chickens, 18@22c; fowls, 15@17c; turkeys, 15@16c. Live poultry, steady; geese, 12@13c; ducks, 14@15c; fowls, 15@16c; turkeys, 15@16c. Potatoes, steady; Bermuda, $4.00@5.00 bbl.; Jersey, $2.00@2.50 bbl.; Long Island, $1.50@2.00 bbl.; Jersey, $1.50@2.00 bbl.; Maine, $1.50@2.00 bbl.; sweets, $4.00@5.00 bbl. Cabbage, steady; Long Island, $2.00@3.00 bbl.; Jersey, $2.00@3.00 bbl. Cotton seed oil, quiet; prime crude, 7½@8c; prime summer yellow, 8½@8¾c; off summer yellow, 8½@8¾c; prime winter yellow, 8½@8¾c; prime white, 8½@8¾c; prime winter white, 8½@8¾c; prime meal, $31.00@33.00. Coffee, steady; No. 7 Rio, 7c; No. 4 Santos, 8½c; mild, steady; Cordova, 10@13½c. Sugar, raw, steady; fair refining, 3.97c; centrifugal, 96 test, 4.47c; molasses, 3.22c; refined, steady; crushed, 5.75c; powdered, 5.25c; granulated, 5.15c; cubes, 5.40c. Tallow, steady; city, 6½@6¾c; country, 6½@6¾c. Rice, steady; fair to extra, 5¼@5¾c; Japan, 4¾@5c; rice flour, 4¾@5c. Beans, steady; marrow, $6.50@6.75; medium, $6.00@6.25; pea, $6.00@6.25; red kidney, $6.00@6.25; white kidney, $6.00@6.25; black eye, $6.00@6.25; lima, $6.00@6.25. Peanuts, steady; fancy, hand-picked, 6½@7c; choice, 6@6½c; fancy, 5½@6c; choice, 5@5½c. Potatoes, steady; Bermuda, $4.00@5.00 bbl.; Jersey, $2.00@2.50 bbl.; Long Island, $1.50@2.00 bbl.; Jersey, $1.50@2.00 bbl.; Maine, $1.50@2.00 bbl.; sweets, $4.00@5.00 bbl. Cabbage, steady; Long Island, $2.00@3.00 bbl.; Jersey, $2.00@3.00 bbl. Cotton seed oil, quiet; prime crude, 7½@8c; prime summer yellow, 8½@8¾c; off summer yellow, 8½@8¾c; prime winter yellow, 8½@8¾c; prime white, 8½@8¾c; prime winter white, 8½@8¾c; prime meal, $31.00@33.00. Coffee, steady; No. 7 Rio, 7c; No. 4 Santos, 8½c; mild, steady; Cordova, 10@13½c. Sugar, raw, steady; fair refining, 3.97c; centrifugal, 96 test, 4.47c; molasses, 3.22c; refined, steady; crushed, 5.75c; powdered, 5.25c; granulated, 5.15c; cubes, 5.40c. Tallow, steady; city, 6½@6¾c; country, 6½@6¾c. Rice, steady; fair to extra, 5¼@5¾c; Japan, 4¾@5c; rice flour, 4¾@5c. Beans, steady; marrow, $6.50@6.75; medium, $6.00@6.25; pea, $6.00@6.25; red kidney, $6.00@6.25; white kidney, $6.00@6.25; black eye, $6.00@6.25; lima, $6.00@6.25. Peanuts, steady; fancy, hand-picked, 6½@7c; choice, 6@6½c; fancy, 5½@6c; choice, 5@5½c.

YOUR HEART

Does it Flutter, Palpitate or Skip Beats? Have you Shortness of Breath, Tenderness, Numbness or Pain in left side, Dizziness, Fainting Spells, Spots before eyes, Sudden Starting in sleep, Nervousness, Nightmare, Hungry or Weak Spells, Oppressed Feeling in chest, Choking Sensation in throat, Painful to lie on left side, Cold Hands or Feet, Difficult Breathing, Heart Dropsy, Swelling of feet or ankles, or Neuralgia around heart? If you have one or more of the above symptoms, don't fail to use Dr. Kinsman's Guaranteed Heart Tablets. Not a secret medicine. It is said that one person out of every four has a weak heart. Three-fourths of these do not know it, and hundreds wrongfully treat themselves for Stomach, Lungs, Kidneys or Nerves. Don't take any chances when Dr. Kinsman's Heart Tablets are within your reach. 1000 endorsements furnished.

FREE TREATMENT COUPON

Any sufferer mailing this coupon, with their name and P. O. Address, to Dr. F. G. Kinsman, Box 980, Augusta, Maine, will receive a box of Heart Tablets for trial by return mail, postpaid, free of charge. Delays are dangerous. Write at once—to-day.

SWOLLEN VEINS are promptly relieved with Inexpensive home treatment. It removes the pain, swelling, tiredness and disease. Full particulars on receipt of stamp. W. F. Young, P. D. F., 127 Temple St., Springfield, Mass.

EASTLAND JURY WOULD PUT INSPECTION UNDER NAVY DEPT.

Returns Indictments Against Four Officials of Company, Captain and Chief Engineer, Charging Manslaughter and Criminal Negligence—Vessel Was Unseaworthy.

Chicago, Aug. 11.—The Cook county grand jury, which returned indictments charging manslaughter against four officers of the company owning the Eastland and two officers of the boat, charging criminal negligence, made a report today recommending that all steamboat inspection be taken out of the hands of the department of commerce and placed under the jurisdiction of the United States navy.

It blamed the overloading of the Eastland, the boat's construction, and unseaworthiness of the vessel as the cause of the tragedy in which nearly 1,000 lives were lost.

The Charges.

The bill against the officials contained five counts, charging:

1—That they knew the Eastland was unseaworthy, and had no stability.

2—That they permitted 2,500 passengers aboard the vessel, which is more than its capacity.

3—That they were negligent in hiring an incompetent engineer, who because of his lack of skill, was unable to control the boat properly.

4—That the crew did not number enough hands to manage and control the Eastland properly.

5—That the ballast tanks were allowed to be out of repair and were not filled.

Against Captain Pedersen, these charges were brought:

1—That he permitted aboard the boat a larger number of passengers than she could safely carry.

2—That he neglected to warn the passengers to leave the Eastland when it became apparent to him that she was about to overturn.

3—That he was negligent in not seeing that the ballast tanks were in repair, and were properly filled.

4—That he was negligent in not seeing that the chalk-holes and gangways were closed when the ship was listed.

Counts in the indictments against Erickson are in essentials similar to those against Pedersen.

The report of the grand jury says that the disaster was caused by "instability under conditions of loading," and states that the instability was due to "one of three main causes, or any two, or all of them," as follows:

1—The overloading of the vessel with passengers.

2—The mishandling of water ballast.

3—The construction of the vessel.

The captain and engineer and four officers of the St. Joseph-Chicago Steamship Co., owners of the boat, are named as follows:

Geo. T. Arnold, president of the company.

William H. Hull, vice president and general manager.

W. C. Steele, secretary-treasurer.

Ray W. Davis, assistant secretary-treasurer.

Harry Pedersen, captain of the Eastland.

Joseph M. Erickson, engineer.

Bonds were fixed at $20,000 each for the company officials, and $10,000 each for Pedersen and Erickson. The two last named are charged with criminal carelessness and the officials with manslaughter.

Separate bills were returned against the captain and the engineer, while the four officials were named in a joint indictment.

It was on the testimony of more than 200 witnesses, who described the instability of the Eastland and defects in the engine plant, particularly in the water ballast system, that the jurors thus answered the oft-repeated question: "Who is to blame?"

The covered scow was waiting to house the bodies which officials expected would be found in the hull of the ship. Above the scow an American flag floated at half mast and stripes of black and purple crepe hung from the canvas covering.

Twenty temporary coffins were placed on the barge to await the bodies.

"We recommend," the grand jury report goes on, "that the steamboat inspection service ge reorganized in a manner to make all branches co-ordinate and thus eliminate the confusion caused by the statutes delegating special powers and authority to subordinate branches. Such service should be provided with technically experienced inspectors, all under proper systematic control."

It is further recommended that the inspection service be removed from control of the department of commerce to the navy department, and urges Illinois representatives in congress to endeavor to obtain legislation to this end.

WILL INCREASE HARD COAL COST

New York, Aug. 13.—Wall street experts estimated today that the anthracite coal roads would suffer a reduction of from $8,000,000 to $10,000,000 as a result of the interstate commerce commission's decision reducing transportation rates from five to eighty cents a ton. That the roads would make up this loss by raising the price to the consumer is the opinion of most of the experts.

Financial writers pointed out that the railroads own the great bulk of anthracite coal and that they would be able to increase the price at their will, at the same time admitting that the independent operators outside of the "railroad ring" had won a victory in that section of the decision ordering through rates for independent shippers.

"Mr. Consumer will pay the freight," said one expert who has closely followed the coal cases. "The supply of anthracite is limited. It is not like the supply of wheat. Therefore, the price of anthracite will increase as the demand increases. The dealers must meet higher prices. He will exact his losses from the consumer."

AMERICANS KILLED ON EUROPEAN BATTLEFIELDS

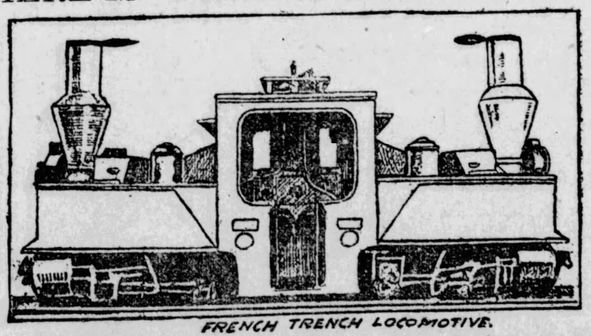
Two Thousand Fighting With Canadian Regiments.

London, Aug. 16.—There are no fewer than 2,000 Americans in the ranks of the Canadian military contingent, said Major General Samuel Hughes, Canadian minister of militia, at a meeting of Americans held here last night. "I have already written letters of gratitude and sympathy, said General Hughes, "to mothers of more than 100 American boys who have fallen while fighting in Flanders alongside of Canadian comrades. More than 2,000 enlisted, and we could have many more if we wished. Any number of West Pointers offered their services as officers, and some are now with us."

VOLCANOES ARE ACTIVE IN ITALY

Rome, Aug. 12.—Three volcanoes, Mount Etna, Mount Vesuvius and Mount Stromboli, have become active, and advices from Naples state that clouds of steam and smoke are pouring from the craters and lava is issuing from new fissures. Much apprehension is being caused among the population of Messina, Naples and other towns and cities near the smoking mountains.

HERE IS "TRENCH LOCOMOTIVE"



FRENCH TRENCH LOCOMOTIVE.

An American locomotive manufacturer has made the announcement that he is sending 100 "trench locomotives" to France. He explained the word "trench locomotive" by exhibiting the accompanying drawing. The little locomotives are quite powerful, although they take a track but two feet in width. The smokestack is in the center and there is a complete set of driving machinery at each end. There is no rear and the little engine runs easily in either direction. The cab is of steel, heavily armored on the side that will be exposed to the fire of the enemy. The other side is quite open. The engine is designed to draw cars of supplies through the many miles of trenches.

BRITISH SINK TWO MORE TURKISH SHIPS

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GALVESTON, HIT BY STORM, STILL SAFE FROM SEA

Streets Flooded, Causeway Broken, Sea Wall Stands Firm and Saves City---No Lives Lost.

Waco, Tex., Aug. 17.—W. D. Azbelle, of Waco, returning home this morning from Galveston, reported that water was running over the causeway when he left at 2 p. m. yesterday. He waited this morning at Bremond four hours for a train leaving Galveston at 5:30 yesterday afternoon, but this train had not yet been heard from.

Dallas, Tex., Aug. 17.—Only meagre information was available at noon today concerning the terrific tropical storm that yesterday struck the Texas coast, flooding Galveston, and then swept inland, doing heavy damage to crops and farm property.

So far as known no lives were lost. Galveston, Houston and Beaumont, three of the principal cities of south Texas, still were cut off from wire communication. A brief wireless dispatch stating that Galveston, after weathering one of the worst storms in 15 years, was under five feet of water, brought the only definite information in several hours concerning the fate of the coast city, concerning which many rumors had been afloat in the last 24 hours.

The Galveston dispatch made no mention of loss of life. It said the five feet of water in the streets was slowly draining off and that fires, started probably as a result of flood damage, had been placed under control. The dispatch said also that the United States transport McClellan had broken from her moorings and drifted half a mile northward. Wireless stations at Port Arthur and Fort Crockett were also said to be out of commission.

No direct word concerning the sea wall and causeway upon which Galveston's safety in storm times so largely depends, had come from the city itself. Railroad and other reports from various sources, however, stated that large sections of the causeway which connects the city with the mainland had been blown or washed away. One report was that a large vessel had been blown through the causeway. At the offices of the Santa Fe railroad at Temple, Texas, it was stated that two work trains had been ordered to the coast to assist in repairing the damaged causeway.

While wire communication with Beaumont and Houston remained cut off little anxiety was felt for those cities because they are situated some distance from the coast and were believed practically safe from high gulf waters.

A wireless dispatch stated that one of the fires at Galveston was in the Grand Hotel. The extent of the damage by the fire was not given, but the message was to the effect that the Grand Hotel and one other fire were not yet under control.

Reports from Galveston last night indicated that the velocity of the wind there had increased from 34 miles an hour in the forenoon to between 65 and 70 miles late in the afternoon and that occasional guests even attained 90 miles. It was stated water was running two to three feet in streets on the bay front, but that the damage had been comparatively small and no deaths had been reported. It was also stated that the storm appeared to be decreasing in intensity.

About 5,000 persons are estimated to have left Galveston for Huston and other interior points during the last 36 hours, fleeing from the storm. The life saving crew at Galveston, it was said in the last message from that city, while held in readiness, had not been called upon for its services, there being no occasion for its use.

The interruption with Beaumont and Houston was said by telegraph and telephone officials to have been caused by heavy rain and winds, but not so severe as to cause apprehension for the safety of citizens in those localities.

Hundreds of residents of Port Aransas, Sabine, Sabine Pass, Port O'Connor and other small coast cities, were reported also to have left their homes and hurried to places away from the gulf coast but there have been no reports that the storm did damage to any of these places. Port Arthur reported last night that the storm here attained only 45 miles an hour at that place.

AMERICANS, FLEEING TURKS, REACH TIFLIS NEARLY DEAD

Washington, Aug. 16.—Nearly starved and their clothing in rags, 15 Americans have arrived at Tifflis, Persia, from Van, in eastern Armenia, where a Turkish massacre occurred.

Consul Smith at Tifflis, notified the state department today of their arrival. One of the American colony at Van—a Mrs. Usher—died. Her husband, dangerously ill, was among the 15 who reached Tifflis.

The party left Van a month ago at the time of the Turkish masscacre. They walked over 200 miles. Their food and water supply gave out on the way and they were forced to beg food. They were more dead than alive when they reached Tiflis, where they are now being cared for by the Americain consul. A Mrs. Reynolds, with the party, is suffering from a broken leg.

Extra Credit, Secret Terms and Jubilee Sale on home things. Be sure to see page three.

MILLS BOOM IN PITTSBURGH ZONE

Employ From 40 to 60 Per Cent More Men Than Last Year at This Time.

Pittsburgh, Aug. 14.—"In the steel business plants are exceedingly busy and there is a strong upward and hopeful trend to practically every line of manufacture associated with it," was the way a high official of the largest steel producing concern summed up the industrial situation in Pittsburgh.

Old Fashioned Prosperity.

Conditions in mills and factories indicate Pittsburgh is entering on an era of "old fashioned" prosperity. The official quoted asserted that practically every steel concern in this district is employing from 40 to 60 per cent more labor than at this time last year, and operating at from 90 to 95 per cent capacity as against 30 to 40 per cent which was typical of several periods last year.

Interviews with officials of many of the steel and allied industries showed that practically all are operating from 85 to 95 per cent capacity. While a part of this business is in connection with orders for war munitions, the bulk of it is for a healthy domestic demand.

The Pressed Steel Car Co., the Standard Steel Car Co., the McConway-Torley Co., and concerns associated with the manufacture of cars and railway supplies have been reporting many new orders, which insure the operations of their plants for months.

The Edgar Thompson Steel works is employing more furnace hands than for a year past, because of its new open hearth department, completed at a cost of $11,000,000.

To Increase Production.

The Carnegie Steel Co. is rebuilding many of its furnaces to increase their production.

The quantity of ore that is coming from lake points is reaching a record point. All lake carriers are in service and ore trains are leaving the Conneaut harbor every 50 minutes.

Quarries in the Beaver valley are working at capacity in turning out limestone to meet the demands of pig iron manufacturers.

The Aetna Chemical Co. is completing new plants at Noblestown, Heidelburg, Oakdale and Sturgeon, where dyestuffs, acids, benzol and explosives will be made. The four plants represent an outlay of $12,000,000.

At Monaca, Beaver county, several steel companies are trying to purchase 200 acres of manufacturing sites on the Ohio river. Reports are that these properties are desired by the Bethlehem Steel Co. and the Baldwin Locomotive Works.

In the cooking and bituminous field business is beginning to boom. In the Connellsville region ovens are running to capacity with many of the old abandoned bee-hive type ovens undergoing repairs so that they may be operated.

The best authorities on business and manufacture here, considering the situation from all angles, are of the opinion this activity is not a passing wave but a permanent return of prosperous business conditions.

TWO CADET ARE DISMISSED, 1 OHIOAN

Washington, Aug. 16.—Findings of the court of inquiry which investigated irregularities in examinations and recitations at the naval academy, with disciplinary action approved by Secretary Daniels, were made public last night at the navy department. Two midshipmen, Ralph M. Nelson, Jr., of Peekskill, N. Y., and Charles M. Reagle, of Wellsville, O., are dismissed from the academy. Twelve others are ordered disciplined in varying degrees.

LIBERTY BELL IS UNHARMED

San Farncisco, Cal., Aug. 14.—Apprehension that the trip of the Liberty Bell from Philadelphia to this city for exhibition at the Panama exposition grounds might cause the crack in the historic relic to widen, was set at rest today by James J. Quirk, of Philadelphia.

Quirk, who is custodian of the bell, declared that he has measured the aperture twice a day since the bell left Philadelphia and it has not widened "one-thousandth of an inch."

GEORGIANS HANG LEO FRANK NEAR DEAD GIRL'S HOME

Relentless Hatred of Alleged Slayer Bursts Forth in Mob Idea of Justice.

Marietta, Ga., Aug. 17.—The body of Leo M. Frank was found hanging to a tree two miles from here on the Rosewell road at 8:30 this morning.

The mob which took him from the Milledgeville prison farm at 11 o'clock last night made good their threat to hang him near the grave of Mary Phagan, his 14-year-old victim.

The bringing of the body to Cobb county, where Mary Phagan was born and raised, was but an example of the relentlessness of the purpose of the mobsmen.

CUT ALL THE WIRES.

The mob leaders left the prison authorities bound and handcuffed. They informed them that Frank's body would be found near the grave of Mary Phagan. To insure this and prevent any possibility of interruption of their plan by officers of the law, every telegraph and telephone wire out of Milledgeville had been cut—save one. This one wire, communicating with Augusta, flashed the news to the world in the early morning that Frank was at last in the hands of the men whose vengeance he has been living in dread of since the day he was arrested as the slayer of the child.

That wire and the news it told prevented the purpose of the lynchers of bringing their captive's life to an end in Marietta. Every sheriff in south Georgia had been ordered to keep a vigilant watch on all automobiles passing through their section.

It was known that the lynchers and their victim were in eight cars, and long before daylight the sheriffs had drawn their cordons. The lynchers were evidently apprised of this fact, for when they reached the swampy banks of Little river, it was decided to run no risk of being balked by a rescue party. It was then planned that to take the prisoner right to the Marietta cemetery would be inviting a battle with law officers. Frey's gin mill was then the place selected.

The gin house is 50 yards off the Rosewell road, but not visible from the highway. The nearest farm house is 200 yards away. The place is located just a mile and a half from the national cemetery.

News that Frank had been taken from the prison reached this place (the home of Mary Phagan) about 2 a. m. Then there was a lull as the few people awake speculated on what disposition the mob had made of the prisoner.

The News Comes to Marietta.

Shortly after 8 o'clock, a dusk-covered buggy with the horse in a lather came dashing into the public square. As if by instinct, a knot of men gathered about it. There was a low hum of conversation. Then:

"He's there," shouted a man, and he began to run to the east along the Rosewell road. "They got him," he shouted. Others began to run. A motor car buzzed out of the square. Another followed, men fairly dropping off the runningboard as it got under way. And the Rosewell road was hidden under a thick cloud of dust.

When the first persons reached the spot Frank's body was still warm. The legs and feet showed the deep purple that follows death by strangulation. The hands, which were also purple, were manacled by steel handcuffs in front of the body.

Across the upturned face was neatly bound a linen handkerchief, concealing the eyes and most of the features. The hair, long, black and wavy, fell back from the brow, tumbled but not disordered. There was blood on the nose where it was squeezed from the frashly opened and gaping wound made by Convict Green several weeks ago. The new hemp rope was run through the fork of a large limb, 15 feet from the earth, drawn across and made fast to another tree 20 feet away. There was no bungling of the job. All about the swinging object the thickening crowd gazed and peered and caught its breath. There was no loud talking and there was no demonstration.

They Call It Justice.

"I could not bear to look at another human being hanging like that," said one woman. "But this—this is different. It is all right. It is the justice of God."

Among the men there was evident a grim satisfaction. No man mentioned a name. No man had a guess to make as to where these men came from. No man had a hint to drop of who they were, where they had gone, now that their dreadful work had been done.

In the night they had stormed the state prison farm, in the night they had swept across 160 miles of countryside, skirting the big towns, slipping along by unfrequented roads. In the gray morning light they had approached the town where Mary Phagan lies buried. The rest is a secret locked in the breasts of the men who saw Leo M. Frank "hanged by the neck until dead."

Body Still Warm.

The body was still warm when the crowd reached the scene. Not a shot had been fired, and there was absolutely no sign of mutilation. The wound inflicted by Creen had been opened up on the left side of his throat by the contact with the big grass rope that brought death. Even while the crowd gathered, it still poured a small stream of blood. And the men who had thus taken the law into their own hands had disappeared as suddenly as they had arrived at the prison.

It was commonly supposed that the lynchers came from Cobb county. If they did, they had concealed their movements thoroughly. There was absolutely no excitement in Marietta Monday. As far as could be ascertained, every man in Cobb county was present or accounted for at his home Monday night.

Even after the discovery of the body there was no one to make any disposition of the corpse. Finally a member of the throng, who had returned to Marietta, called on an undertaker there, and he took charge of the remains for the time being.

Most Hated Man.

Every resource of the state was thrown into activity at midnight to trace the kidnapers who spirited Frank away from the Milledgeville prison farm and also to find Frank, either dead or alive. At that time, it was not known whether the famous prisoner had been carried off by friends or foes, but the belief was deep and general that enemies of Frank had kidnaped him in order to mete out upon him the summary vengeance which they thought ought to be his. More than once since his trial, Frank has been referred as "the most hated man in Georgia."

The armed men arrived in the vicinity of the prison farm practically unannounced and proceeded methodically to their business. All means of wire communication from the institution to Milledgeville, three miles away, were destroyed and all wires, except one telephone wire, from Milledgeville also were cut.

Made Warden Prisoner.

Five men went to the house of Warden J. T. Smith, awakened him and made him prisoner. At the same time a small squad of men went to the home of J. M. Burke, superintendent of the farm. Burke was forced to go with them to the gate nearest the dormitory where it was believed Frank was kept. The two guards on duty there were ordered, while guns were leveled on them, to open the gates.

The party then rushed in, quickly got Frank and hurried him to one of the waiting automobiles. He was forced down into the car while a member of the party is said to have flourished a rope in front of him.

Without delay those who had been guarding Warden Smith left him and joined the party at the gates. The automobiles then started off swiftly in a northerly direction.

Pursuit Is Delayed.

With only a limited number of guards at the prison and wire communication with Milledgeville interrupted, immediate pursuit was impossible. Some time elapsed before word could be brought here and officers started in the direction taken by the party. None of these officers reported for several hours after they left. The first report of the route taken came from newspaper men who left Macon at about the same time the officers got started from Milledgeville.

Sheriffs from all the surrounding counties were put upon the trail.

CALLS VOLUNTEER ARMY A FAILURE

Maj. Gen. Wood Gives Straight = From = Shoulder Talk to Rich "Rookies."

Plattsburg, N. Y., Aug. 14.—To approximately 1,100 business men gathered in the military training camp near here, Maj. Gen. Leonard Wood, U. S. A., stated that the volunteer system in this country is a failure; that the country needs a standing army of approximately 200,000 men; that the country cannot depend on "unknown people" for its defenders, and that it is up to the business men, such as are assembled here, to see that proper legislation is passed to overcome the unpreparedness.

Slap at Pacificists.

It was "fighting talk" that Gen. Wood gave the men in camp. He was thoroughly in earnest, and there was nothing of the jingo in his manner as he spoke his mind. It was straight from the shoulder war talk, with a little slap at William J. Bryan and other pacificists, and a bitter denunciation of those who seem to think that armies are brought into being over night.

"I want to say a word to you regarding our method of raising an army and the fallacies of it," said Gen. Wood. "The perfectly assinine statement has been made that we can raise a million men between sunset and sunrise. This assembly of you men here at this camp is an answer to that sort of foolish talk." (Such a statement was made by ex-Secretary of State Bryan some time ago.)

When it was seen by the business men present what direction the general's remarks were taking, the "recruits" pricked up their ears.

"There are many amiable old ladies," went on the general, "who think that you have responded to the call of the wild, and that is all this assemblage means. Personally, I hope that it means the beginning of the response of as many males as we have left.

"I hope that when you go away from here you will use your influence as good citizens and, in contrast to that of the masses, by whom you should not be influenced, to help secure good legislation for the establishment of an adequate armament in this country.

"We want a big army and an efficient navy. Perhaps we don't need the biggest navy in the world, but at least we ought to have the second biggest. We want, too, a mobile army, for without a mobile army our coast defenses, on which so much depends, might be rendered useless.

"With all due respect to the national guard of this country for the good work that it has done, we need a new system. We need, in my opinion, much more effective federal control of the national guard than we have had in the past if that branch of the service is to be made as effective as it should be.

"The system of volunteers has always been a failure. Gen. Washington warned us earnestly, even in his day, against depending on volunteers for our national defense. It might have been well enough in his day to depend to a very large extent on volunteers, for the ocean then meant isolation for us. But now, when the ocean is only five days wide, it is, instead of a means of isolation, a ready means of access.

"The nations whom we apprehend are prepared. The nations who are coming to us are ready. We can take care of the little ones in our own good time, although we may be a bit slow in getting started to them. But, returning to the question of armament, I would point out to you that we never got a full quota of volunteers in the Spanish-American war; both the confederates and the United States government were forced to resort to the draft system in 1862, and today we cannot depend for our defense on the good will of the unknown people who are coming to us from everywhere.

"As Thomas Jefferson recommended in a letter which he wrote to Monroe, 'We must train and organize all of our men citizens and make military instruction compulsory in our colleges. Until we do that, we will not be safe. That statement, gentlemen, is as true today as it was when Jefferson made it. We must have a system of trained citizen soldiery similar to that of Switzerland and Australia."

President May Visit.

Washington, Aug. 14.—Major General Leonard Wood's invitation to President Wilson to visit the citizen soldiery camp at Plattsburg, N. Y., had not reached the White House today, and the President only knew of it through the news dispatches.

Officials said no announcement would be made until the invitation had been received. It seems practically certain that the President will accept, stopping at the camp on his next visit to Cornish, and possibly he may speak on the subject of national defense. The plans are entirely unformed at this stage, however, and are subject to developments in the meantime.

YOUNG FLYER KILLS 15

Lausanne, Aug. 14.—Advices from Sciotheim, Germany, state that a young German aviator, just having received his license, made an exhibition flight, but in landing crashed into a crowd of spectators, killing 15 women.

CLASSIFIED OPPORTUNITIES

These advertisements are full of interest to everybody. Over a million people see these columns every week. Read them carefully and write at once to every advertiser whose proposition appeals to you.

RATE—60 cents per agate line (count seven words to a line). Cash with order. No advertisement accepted for less than two lines or more than forty-two lines. Forms close Tuesday morning preceding the date of issue.

MALE HELP WANTED.

I made $50,000 in five years with a mail order business; began with $5; send for free booklet; tells how. Heacock, 668, Lockport, N. Y.

FEMALE HELP WANTED.

A rare opportunity; comfortable living; home sewing; plain cloth seams; any sewing machine; steady; no canvassing. No triflers wanted. Samples 10c; returned if not satisfactory. Home Sewers Co. Jobbers Sewing. Tel. Rehoboth, Del.

Ladies do sewing at home; material furnished; no canvassing; stamped envelope. Acme Sales Co., Dept. 107, Denver, Colo.

AGENTS.

Live wires wanted, both sexes, to sell "GLISTO," the instantaneous silver cleaner; newest invention out; no more rubbing or scouring; over 100% profit; 25c brings sample and particulars. Glisto Mfg. Co., 1505 Arch st., Philadelphia.

Men of ideas and inventive ability should write for new "Lists of Needed Inventions" patent buyers and "How to Get Your Patent and Your Money." Advice free. Randolph & Co., Patent Attorneys, Dept. 67, Wash., D. C.

Agents, everywhere, to solicit farmers for my recently patented acetylene lantern. County rights free. Send for descriptive circular. J. B. Sieren, 500 St. Clair st., Toledo, Ohio.

$100 monthly salary and expenses to men with rigs, to introduce our guaranteed stock and poultry preparations; year's contract. Redwood Chemical Co., St. Paul, Minn.

We will pay you $75 per month to travel, collect names, advertise and distribute samples. Expenses advanced. Write today. Rider Co., Dept. 138, Coshocton, O.

FARM LANDS.

Write owner for best unimproved Michigan land, $15 acre. B. F. Hellem, Hesperice, Mich.

PHOTO PLAYS.

Write photoplays. Earn big money. Our book, "How to Write Photoplays," is free. Enterprise Co., TB-3348 Lowe ave., Chicago.

HELP WANTED.

Wanted—Men and women everywhere, Government jobs; $75 month. Short hours. Vacations. Rapid advancement. Steady work. Common education sufficient. Full unnecessary. Write immediately for list of positions now obtainable. Franklin Institute, Dept. A-31, Rochester, N. Y.

Motormen, conductors, $80 monthly; interurbans everywhere; experience unnecessary; qualify now; state age; booklet free. Address L-61, care Weekly Blade, Toledo, O.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES.

Free for six months—My special offer to introduce my magazine "INVESTMENT PROFIT." It is worth $10 a copy to anyone who has been getting poorer while the rich get richer. It demonstrates the REAL secret power of money, and shows how anyone, no matter how poor, CAN acquire riches. INVESTING FOR PROFIT is the only progressive financial journal published. It shows how fortunes of $2,200, Write NOW and I'll send it six months free. H. L. Barber, 407 28 W. Jackson Blvd., Chicago.

Little fortune maker. New plan never used before. Backed by biggest concern in state. $10 start may make you rich. No risk to do. $75,000,000 made by others last year. Send no money. Get all facts and new 96-page picture book that tells the story. This may change the whole course of your life, like it has mine. Greatest plan ever devised. Just send name and address, then get all the facts. Everything absolutely free. Kenton Mcloy, Pres., First National Bank Bldg., Denver, Colo.

If you want a permanent income address General Securities Corporation, Miles City, Montana.

FARMS WANTED

Farms Wanted. We have direct buyers. Don't pay commissions. Write describing property, naming lowest price. We help buyers find desirable property free. American Investment Association, 96 Palace Bldg., Minneapolis, Minn.

Wanted to hear from owner of good farm for sale. Send cash price and description. F. Bush, Minneapolis, Minn.

TO EXCHANGE.

Ginseng seed sold or exchanged for Indian relics. A. L. Geiser, Dalton, N. Y.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES.

WANTED IDEAS Write for List of Inventions Wanted. $1,000,000 in prizes offered for inventions. Our four books sent free. Patents secured or Fee Returned. Victor J. Evans & Co., 126 Ninth, Washington, D. C.

PATENTS.

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Books free. Highest references. Best results.

FOR SALE—FARMS.

Crops and Stock

174-Acre Farm $3,000 Cash.

Twenty-two cows, 3 horses, bull, calf, hogs, all machinery, tools, dairy utensils, and crops thrown in with this big productive, splendidly located New York state farm if taken soon. Owner very old, must sell at once; smooth machine-worked fields, cut 80 tons hay; spring watered pasture for 40 cows; big wood lot; abundance of fruit; near all conveniences, good markets, only 2½ miles to R. R. town; fine buildings, 2-story 10-room house, hot and cold running water, bath, Big new modern 200-ton silo; remarkable bargain at $3,500; only $3,000 cash, balance easy terms. Full details and traveling directions to see this and a 112-acre farm for $2,000, easy terms, page illustrated "Strout's Farm Catalogue 38" copy free. E. A. Strout Farm Agency, Station 105, Universal Block, Syracuse, N. Y.

AGENTS—BUTTER AT 4c.

a pound. Instant butter maker; simple process. Wonderful new invention. Johnson made $1,000 first day. Every home needs one. Big profits, territory going fast. Write for terms of free sample. THOMAS MFG. CO., 7078 Rome St. Dayton, O.

PEACHES WANTED

in carloads. Send me your lowest price per bushel. FRED KAUFMAN, WAYLAND, IOWA.

BANKS PLAN AID FOR COTTON MEN

Southern Financiers Would Advance Ready Cash to Growers.

Galveston, Tex., Aug. 14.—Bankers from the cotton growing states met here today to confer on the problems of marketing the cotton crop.

The meeting was called by Joseph Hirsch, of Corpus Christi, president of the Texas Bankers' Association, as a result of the successful warehousing campaign carried on by the Texas organization during the last six weeks.

Informal conferences developed almost unanimous sentiment in favor of the organization of a Cotton States Bankers' Association. This association would have for its main purpose the education of bankers and farmers of the south in a comprehensive plan for marketing which will remove from the market in the early part of the season all distress cotton. The means for accomplishing this result, the bankers believe, is proper warehousing and advances to farmers by the local banks throughout the south, who will take as security proper warehouse receipts and insurance policies.

This plan, it is declared, will afford relief to the growers who are in immediate need of funds at the opening of the picking season, will insure a more nearly uniform price throughout the market season, and will result in ultimate benefit to the grower, the banker and the spinner, and through these to the whole population of the south.

SPECIAL

Would You Accept This 30 Day Offer?

25-Year Gold Case — 17 Ruby Jewels

Standard of the World. Endorsed by Government and Railway Officials. Harris-Goar's enlarged easy credit plan enables you to own one of these superb Elgin Watches now.

17-Jewel Elgin!

Now, during this Special Sale, is the time to buy this elegant 17-Jewel Elgin. Thoroughly factory tested, fitted in a beautiful Gold Strata case, factory stamped and guaranteed 25 years, hand engraved, plain polished or with your own monogram, and our startling offer is to send you this celebrated 1915 Model free of charge for your inspection and approval.

No Money Down

Because we want to prove to you that the great volume of our business actually enables us to do better by you than any other watch or diamond house in the world and that on this particular watch, we save you nearly half, for it sells regularly at $20 to $22, while our

Special Price is only $12.75

We don't want you to send one cent. Not a penny. Merely give us your full name and address that we may send you this superb 17-Jewel Elgin on approval, and if after you receive it and want to keep it, then we ask you to pay us the small sum of

Only $2.00 a Month

But, if after you have worn it 30 days free and don't want to keep it, send it back at our expense. You assume no risk whatever. You do not buy or pay one cent until we have placed the watch right in your own hands for your own decision. We want no security, no interest, no red tape—just common honesty among men.

3 Fine Books FREE!

MR. HARRIS wants to send you his three latest BOOKS FREE—one the story of "THE DIAMOND," its discovery, where and how mined, cut and marketed, the other "FACTS vs BUNC" or all about the watch business, both at home and abroad; also our Big Free Illustrated WATCH AND DIAMOND BOOK. Write today—Don't wait!

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Talk Phonograph will play any 6 inch or 10 inch VICTOR or COLUMBIA or other make disc record. Negative this Phonograph and a Record for selling only 30 packages of Post Cards at 10 cents per package. Order today. We trust you. SEND NO MONEY. All goods and premiums sent by parcel post prepaid. Herman & Co., 5310 Lincoln Av., Dept. D 106 Chicago.

RIGA AND KOVNO HOLD ARMY BACK

War Correspondent Sees Fall North as Decisive Front of Battle.

London, Aug. 13.—Reviewing the situation in Russia, the military correspondent of the Times first pays an enthusiastic tribute to the masterly retreat of the Russian armies. He says the stand made by the wings protecting the army falling back from Warsaw was magnificent and undoubtedly was entirely successful, as the Warsaw army now is assured of ample time to fall back to a prepared position.

The decisive front now, according to the correspondent, is admittedly in the far north, where no real success is possible for the Germans until the fall of Riga and Kovno, enabling them seriously to threaten the retreat of the Russians' central and northern groups of armies to the northwest.

"Even Kovno is only a stepping stone for the Germans," he says. "The real question is as to the strength of Field Marshal von Hindenburg, whose presence indicates he is at the head of a formidable group of armies and in charge of the decisive operation of the eastern campaign. If Von Hindenburg can be successfully opposed, there will be no catastrophe for the Russian army.

"It is premature to discuss what the Germans will do in other theaters after the conclusion of the campaign in Russia. It is probable that they do not know themselves, and their plans must depend on the character and extent of their success or failure."

BURIAN AND VON JAGOW DISCUSS VITAL ISSUES

American Angle to Ministers' War Conference.

Berlin, via Amsterdam, Aug. 14.—Baron Stephan Burian, the Austro-Hungarian foreign minister, conferred with Foreign Minister von Jagow today and later called upon Imperial Chancellor von Bethmann-Hollweg. From semiofficial sources, it is learned that the matters to be thoroughly discussed during the stay of Baron Burian here include:

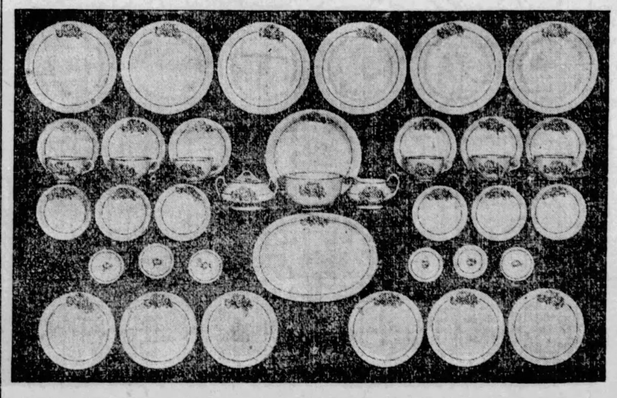
1. The Balkan situation.
2. The American reply to Austria's protest against the shipment of arms from the United States to the allies.
3. The latest American note with reference to submarine warfare.
4. Plans for the continuation of the war.

It is reported that before Burian returns to Vienna, he will confer with Emperor William, either in Berlin or at the German headquarters in the east.

GUGGENHEIMS RETURN $112,766 CASH TO U. S.

Denver, Aug. 11.—The Guggenheim's American Smelting & Refining Co. yesterday returned to the government $112,766 and to government entry 2,6[illegible] acres of coal land the company had operated under false entry.

Beautiful 42-Piece Set of Famous Owen "Gold Metal" China at a Remarkable Price



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"Gold Medal" China is thin and of strong texture that will stand long and hard wear. The dinner plates weigh only 12 ounces and the other pieces proportionately, so you get a fair idea of how light this ware is. The set includes 6 dinner plates, 6 pie plates, 6 cups, 6 saucers, 6 fruit plates, 6 individual butters, one covered sugar bowl, one cream pot, one meat dish, one round vegetable dish, and one large bowl. A magnificent set, indeed; worthy of any home in the land.

Act Now While Supply Lasts

The Blade has made a big purchase of these sets—hence the unusually low price—but you must act quickly, for there will be a big demand. These sets will be shipped F. O. B. from the factory (shipping costs are a mere trifle), and guaranteed against ordinary breakage in transit. Get this set. It is a rare opportunity. Send for it now, to

Weekly Blade Premium Dept., Toledo, Ohio.

WOOD AT PLATTSBURG URGES ARMY OF 235,000

MAJ. GEN. WOOD.

LISTENING TO WOODS SPEECH AT PLATTSBURG CAMP.

At the left is Major General Wood, at the camp at Plattsburgh, just before speaking to the men, while at the right is shown a part of the audience which listened to his spirited speech.

Plattsburgh, N. Y., Aug. 14.—By far the most important happening in the business and professional men's camp so far, has been the speech of Major General Leonard Wood, commander of the department of the east, in which he declared that the United States needs an army of 235,000 men, and aroused his hearers to a fever heat of excitement. He asserted that the methods of raising a volunteer army in the United States were full of fallacies.